The Middletown Transcript

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THE SUMMER SCHOOL

Expected That More Than 200 Students Will Register

WILL LAST ABOUT SIX WEEKS

NEWARK Del., June 29.—Indications are that by the end of this week 200 or more students will have registered to take up work in the Summer School for Teachers, which opened at Delaware College to-day. This is the second year for the summer school which was established under the act of the legislature of 1913. This year it will last six weeks, closing August 8

While the school opened yesterday the day was occupied in registering the students and getting them located in boarding houses for their stay in Newark, and the real class work will not be started until this morning. As the students registered, they were directed to private homes where they could secure board or lodging, and by evening all had been provided for. During the day 150 students registered, which is 13 more than registered the first day last year, Of this number, 132 are women and 18 men. Five are from Wilmington, 44 from rural New Castle; 24 from Kent; 58 from Sussex; 17 from Maryland, and 2 from Pennsylvania.

Dr. Samuel Chiles Mitchell, the new president of Delaware College; Dr. George A. Harter, former president, and Dr. Charles A. Wagner, state commissioner of education, who is dean in the work, were all at the office during the day and took an active part in completing the plans for the school and organizing the classes in the various departments, which will be started tomorrow morning. Dr. Mitchell made a favorable impression with all who met him. Dr. Harter, the retiring president, as director, worked out all the details for this session of the summer school as he did with the session of the summer school last year which was conducted so successfully. All the members of the summer school faculty were also on hand to-day to help with organizing the work.

What promises to be a great feature of the work this year is the school of observation, which is being conducted in a room at the local public school. This is also known as a model school and after a careful search throughout the state. Dr. Wagner, some weeks ago, selected Miss Moore, of Houston, as the model school teacher for conductor of the school of observation. She arrived today and will take charge of the work to-morrow morning. Thirty-six pupils have been chosen for this school from the children of Newark. Of this number, five are beginners. The beginners and first and second grade pupils will be dismissed at noon each day.

The purpose of the school of observation is to demonstrate methods of instruction practicable in most rural districts. The teaching will be under the direction of the instructors in management and methods. Summer school students will be assigned regular periods for observing the work done in this school.

FLAG PRESENTED TO SCHOOL

New Century Club
Middletown, Del., May 18, 1914.

Mr. S. Edward Lewis,
Secretary of the Board of Education,
Middletown, Delaware.

DEAR SIR;—The members of the Middletown New Century Club take pleasure in presenting to the Middletown Public Schools, through the Board of Education, the flag of Our Country, trusting that each and every scholar will be faithful to the symbolism embodied in its colors.

"Tis the star spangled banner,
Oh long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free,
And the home of toe brave."

Very Sincerely.
LAURA E. WILLITS,
Corresponding Secretary.

June 30, 1914.

MY DEAR MISS WILLITS:—I am directed by the Board of Education to express to the New Century Club, through you, its grateful acknowledgment of the Club's presentation of the flag to the Middletown Schools, and also to say that the Board of Education most heartily concurs in the patriotic sentiment expressed in your letter accompanying the flag, and correspondingly appreciate this graceful manifestation of the Club's interest in the Public Schools.

Respectfully and Sincerely yours,
MARTIN B. BURRIS,
President Board of Education.

To
Miss Laura E. Willits,
Cor. Sec'y. New Century Club,
Middletown, Delaware.

Card of Thanks

To the kind friends and neighbors who so willingly assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father we wish to express our heartfelt thanks.

MRS. A.D. DOOLITTLE AND DAUGHTER.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times. W. C. JONES.

ODESSA

Mr. Joseph Brown was a Philadelphia visitor one day last week.

Miss Cornelia Townsend if the guest of friends in New York City.

Miss Elizabeth Fox is spending this week with friends in Middletown.

Miss Baker, of Chester, Pa., spent Sunday last with Miss Ethel Ward.

Master Craig Naudain, of Wilmington, visited relatives here on on Sunday.

Miss Annie Reynolds had as her guest over Sunday Mrs. E. Janes, of Dover.

Miss Belle Rose, of Philadelphia, was an over Sunday visitor with relatives here.

Miss Sophia DeNeen, of Cumberland, Md., was the guest of Mrs. M. M. Davis on Sunday.

Miss Cooper, of Wilmington, is spending this week with Mrs. William Eccles and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rhodes and Miss Loleta Buckson were guests of friends in Newark on Sunday.

Little Mabella Coppage, of Wilmington, is spending some time with her grandmother Mrs. Georgia Coppage.

Miss Marie Fort, of East Orange, N. J., is the guest of her cousins Misses Rebecca and Francis Watkins this week.

Mrs. Joe Heller and daughter, of Middletown, spent Saturday last with Mr. and Mrs. William Heller and family.

Mrs. Julian Jones and little daughter Mary, of Chestertown, were the guests of her mother Mrs. A. B. Berry part of his week.

On Sunday evening last a beautiful Children's Day Service entitled "The Banner of Love" was rendered at the Drawyers Presbyterian Church by the Sunday School. A large and appreciative audience was present.

TOWNSEND

Miss Mildred Wells spent Tuesday with Anna G. VanDyke.

Miss Lenora Davis, of Middletown, is the guest of Miss Lillian Hart.

Mr. Barwick spent several days the past week at the home of Mrs. Mollie Hart.

Mrs. Henrietta Parvis, Mrs. Pennington, of Wilmington spent Thursday at the home of Edward Hart.

Miss Mary Aspril, of Odessa, has returned home after a pleasant visit with Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Niles.

Katie Ratledge, Susie Ratledge, Mildred Wells, left town Wednesday to spend the summer months to Pocono, Pa.

Mrs. Harry Hart and son, of Philadelphia, are spending the summer months with his mother, Mrs. Mollie Hart.

Frank Jester and daughter Mary, of Delaware City and James Lester and Mrs. Cora Wright, of Magnalia, spent spent Wednesday at W. A. Scott's.

Dan Collins and wife, of Wilmington, Mrs. Garrett Othoson, of St. Georges, Sam Townsend and wife, of Wilmington, spent Saturday with Mr. John Townsend.

Townsend M. E. Sunday School members and teachers and other friends from the neighborhood had an enjoyable day at Augustine Beach, Thursday. Conveiances left Church grove at 8.30 A. M.

WILLEY--JOHNSTON WEDDING

Miss Hester Ellen Willey, of Lansdowne, Pa., and John McClellan Johnston, of Pittsburg, Pa., were married Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Moore, of Lansdowne, by the Rev. S. S. Kennedy of Ridley Park.

The bride is a daughter of the late Philip Henry Wiley, of Bridgeville, Del.

A small company of friends was present for the ceremony and reception which followed. The decorations were palms and roses in the living room, and in the dining room the flowers were pink Killarney roses. The bride was gowned in white crepe meteor with trimmings of chantilly lace and pearls. She carried a shower of brides roses and lillies of the valley. Miss Edith Brown played the Lohengrin wedding march.

About 7.30 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Johnston were motored to Philadelphia where they left on a wedding journey. They will be at home after September 1 at Bellevue, Pittsburgh, Pa. The bride until recently, was a member of the faculty of the Lansdowne, Pa., High School.

Mrs. Johnston was assistant principal at the Middletown High School several years ago, and will be remembered by her friends here.

Seriously Injured

Frank Brown, a negro, was taken to a Wilmington hospital, Sunday morning in a dangerous condition, the result of a severe beating given to him by another negro in a crap game at "Hamtown," Sunday morning. Brown had assaulted the negro earlier in the night, whereupon the latter, whose name could not be learned, secured a fence paling and gave Brown a terrible beating. He was unconscious from 3 to 7 o'clock, and when taken to the station at 9 o'clock to be sent to Wilmington, he was still bleeding profusely from cuts on the head and face.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Ethel Brady is visiting at Cape May, N. J.

Miss Edith Spry spent Wednesday at Easton, Md.

Mrs. Ida Lindley is spending some time in Virginia.

Miss Mildred Vaughan is the guest of relatives at Milton.

Miss Helen Cleaver is visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Agnes Crowley is the guest of friends at Yonkers, N. Y.

Miss Helen Barnard, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., is visiting friends here.

Mrs. F. H. Moore visited Dr. Moore's sister in Philadelphia last week.

Miss May Holten visited Mrs. George L. Townsend near Kirkwood last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Griffith, of Chicago, Ill., are visiting their parents.

Mrs. J. B. Donovan has her mother Mrs. Blockson, of Little Creek staying with her.

Miss Estelle Beasten has returned from a visit with friends at Chestertown, Md.

Mrs. Virginia Culbertson, of Wilmington, has been the guest of relatives here.

Miss Lena Weber spent several days last week with Mrs. J. K. Valliant at Easton, Md.

Mrs. G. L. Cochran and Miss Blanche Wright will spend the month of August at Rehoboth.

Rev. P. L. Donaghay and family are occupying the Clergy House at Rehoboth during puly.

Mr. Gilbert Clark, of New Orleans, La., is visiting his parents Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Clark.

Miss Charlotte Peverley is visiting her sister Mrs. James Woodall, at Georgetown, Md.

Miss Maud H. Deakyne has enrolled as a student at the summer school at Delaware College.

Mrs. Harry Kelly and son Price are guests of Mrs. Kelly's parents Mr. and Mrs. Price near town.

Mrs. Clifford E. Stretch, of Philadelph a is sojourning at the home of Mrs. C. R. Manlove, near town.

Miss Nellie Janvier has returned froma visit with her aunt Mrs. Louderbough at Salem, N. J.

Dr. and Mrs. Warren S. P. Combs and little son Warren were over Sunday visitors with relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Manlove will entertain her brother, Mr. W. J. B. Lofland and Mr. C. E. Stretch, both of Philadelphia, from Friday until Monday.

Mr. aud Mrs. Oshar Goodhand and children Catherine and Oscar, of New York, are staying with Mrs. Goodhand's mother Mrs. G. W. Naudain.

NEW BOOKS AT LIBRARY

The members of the Library Committee have placed the following new books on the shelves of the public library:

"Barnabetta", Helen R. Martin; "The Boomers", Roy Norton; "Miss Billie Married," Eleanor H. Porter; "The Best Man," Grace Hill Lutz; "Cordelia Blossom," George Randolph Chester; "Captain Dan's Daughter," Joseph C. Lincoln; "Cease Firing," Mary Johnston; "Cuddy Yarborough's Daughter," W. L. Silberrad; "Drum's House," Ida Wild; "Full Swing," Frank Darby; "Fortuneate Youth," William J. Locke; "Fiddling Girl," D. R. Campbell; "Grannie," Mrs. George Wemyess; "Glory of the Pines," William C. Covert; "Intervening Lady," Edgar Jepson; "Light of the Western Stars," Zane Gray; "Lad of Kent," Herbert Harrison; "Marriage of Cecilia," Maude Leeson; "Captivating Mary Carstairs," Henry Sydnor Harrison; "Penrod," Booth Tarkington; "Peacock Feathers," Leslie Moore; "Rocks of Valpre," Ethel M. Dell; "Unto Ceasar," Baroness Orczy; "You never know your luck," Gilbert Parker

Do This For Your Wife

To the married man who cannot get along without his drinks, we suggest the following as a means of freedom from the bondage of the habit: Start a saloon in your own house. Be the only customer. You will have no license to pay. Go to your wife and give her $2 to buy a gallon of whiskey, and remember there are 69 drinks in one gallon. Buy drinks from no one except your wife, and by the time the first gallon is gone she will have $8 to put in bank and $2 to start business again. Should you live 10 years and continue to buy booze from her and then die with snakes in your boots, she will have money to bury you decently, educate the children, buy a house and lot and marry a decent man and quit thinking about you.

We have stored 5-8 TRUCK and PEACH BASKETS for SALE in any QUANTITY. Phones 5, 41 and 48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

FARMERS AND MIDDLEMEN

Trace any article produced on the farm to its final destination, and the story is the same. It is a waste of the resources of the county when unnecessary trade parasites prey upon the producer and consumer.

And every year the brains of thousands of city and town men who want to live upon another's labor are worn out trying to devise a way of wedging into trade in such a manner as to become a non-producing middleman, living upon another's labor.

It is very largely on this account that the cost of living amounts higher and higher every year. Two years ago some millions of people thought the high cost of living was on account of the high tariff. The Democratic party came into power and reduced the tariff until it is insufficient for the expenses of the government, yet the cost of living mounts still higher than it then was. The trouble was not then any more the result of the high tariff than it is now the result of a low tariff.

The trouble is that there is not enough direct buying and selling. There is too much stuff shipped away and then shipped back again to the place where it was raised.

We ship our grain, in many sections of the county, to some big market where it is bought by a big mill and shipped again. It is again shipped to a jobber or wholesaler, and again shipped to a retail grocer, and then, after several hundreds of miles of travel past hundreds of other mills, it is sold as flour to the man who raised the wheat. Here is a big thing for the railroads, but a bad thing for the farmer. It is no small problem to correct such a condition, but it exists and it ought to be corrected.

The whole trouble is that the producer does not know where to send his goods to bring the best price. He does not know the condition of the market. The middleman makes it his business to know, and that is just where he comes in.

This is just what the government is trying to correct in organizing a bureau of markets. It is to give information to the producer as to where his product can be disposed of in the most direct manner. It is the government that must be depended upon to rid the country of unnecessary middlemen. In connection with the governments's work the cities have their part in the organization of municipal markets, and through these markets much good will come both to the producer and consumer.

NOTICE OF EARLY CLOSING

We wish to inform our patrons and friends that beginning Monday, July 6th., our Department Store will be closed at 6 o'clock P. M., (Saturdays excepted) during the month of July and August.

During these two hot Summer months it is only fair to shorten the long hours of our employees, and we feel sure our generous patrons will heartily cooperate with us in this humane purpose. So doing they will not only enable our busy shut-in clerks to enjoy the summer evenings, but will also themselves receive in return the better service which the refreshed workers can thereby give them.

We mean to signalize these two months of July and August by offering our customers especial inducement to purchase during the day, and to this end will provide an ample corps of clerks to show the extraordinary bargains we will then present.

Our store will be open every day from 7 A. M., to 6 P. M., save on Saturdays to 11.30 P. M.

We understand that all the stores in town will close at 6 P. M., during those two months.

While appreciatively thanking our customers for past patronage we solicit its continuance, promising in the future with our ever increasing stocks and facilities to give even better returns.

Adv. FOGEL & BURSTAN.

Bethesda Church Notes

Sunday, July 5th, 9.30 A. M. Brotherhood devotional meeting.

10.30 A. M. Reception of a class of probationers into full membership, followed by the sacrament of the Lord's supper. This will be a service of unusual interest. The class will commune together. Parents and friends are cordially invited to be present.

2 P. M. Sunday School. Teachers and scholars are urged to attend. Will you not help us to build up our school? We are gaining ground.

Twilight service begins at 6.45 P. M. Owing to weather conditions last Sunday evening, the Brotherhood officers will be installed this Sunday evening. The pastor will deliver an address on the "Brotherhood idea."

Forest Church Notes

Sunday, July 5th.—10.30 A. M. Public Worship. Subject of the sermon, "The Inheritance of Patriotic Devotion."

11 45 A. M. Sunday School.

2.30 P. M. Preaching by Rev. F. H. Moore at the Armstrong Chapel.

6.45 P. M. Christian Endeavor.

7.30 P. M. Evening Service, thirty minutes duration.

A MOONLIGHT FETE

Benefit of the New Century Club Building Fund

MANY AMUSEMENTS PROMISED

The lawn of Mrs. Mary E. Shallcross on North Broad street Middletown is to be the scene of much fun and festivity on the evening of Wednesday July 8th, when a moonlight fete will be held under the auspices of the New Century Club.

There will be a "Midway" with special attractions The jolly sportsman will find real live ducks upon which to test his marksmanship. A famous palmist will be at hand to read the destiny of the anxious or curious. There will be dancing on the porch to the inspiring music of the Pool Orchestra. Another attractive feature will be the Art Gallery.

There will be see-saws for the little tots. In fact there will be amusements of all sorts to make every one of all ages have a good time.

At 8.30 the grand vaudeville show will commence.

A farce entitled "No Men Wanted" to be given by Mrs. John Armstrong, Miss Nellie Janvier and Miss Helen Brady. Dialogue by Mr. William Rose and Mr. William Keegan. Piano solo, Miss Frances Watkins. Vocal solo Mrs. Pierce Cann, of Newark. Vocal solo Mr. Stewart.

The feature of the evening will be the performance of a Gumbo lion which was captured in Ujiji Province, Africa at an enormous expense. This lion and his trainer Hyite Yumhow have recently returned from a tour of the world. It was only after great effort on the part of the committee in charge that the attraction was booked for Middletown on Wednesdey evening.

Ice cream and home-made cake will be on sale at all parts of the grounds.

The proceeds from the Fete is to go toward the building fund of the New Century Club. Almost every town in the state has a club house except Middletown. We surely need one very badly. The ladies of the club are all working hard lo make this affair a success. Let everyone interested in the progress of the two turnouts Wednesday evening, July 8th, have a good evening's pleasure and help a good cause along.

If rainy on Wednesday evening this affair will be the first clear evening.

A WELL-FOUGHT FIELD

Although playing their second game this season, our young Middletown ball-tossers did very well when they held the seasoned Clayton players down to the close score of four to three last Saturday.

Especial mention should be made of the work of Gray as pitcher, wherein he struck out 10 and only walked two, which for an unpractised artist, shows native talent worth cultivating. Kitchline starred as batter, making two of the three runs made and hitting every time out of the four he stepped to the plate. His base running was fine; his stealing home twice being a noted feature of the contest.

All the nine did excellent work both at the bat, and in the field as the score plainly shows.

Now it is more than a pity that no one in this neighborhood has public spirit enough to rent these ambitious young players a field whereon to practice, and acquire the skill that comes only from practice.

Odessa has given their club a good field, and it is developing fine form, and affording much entertainment to the citizens.

Must we admit that Middletown is too "slow," or too mean to lift a finger to foster this manly sport of baseball where all the live towns in the state are treating themselves to this superb amusement in the open?

It would seem that somebody in Middletown should wake up, and both for the sake of the young men themselves, and of the town's reputation, find some means to give them such a field. We appeal to the pride of the citizens to lend a hand.

We give the score below:

Middletown	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0—3
Clayton	0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—4

EARLY CLOSING

Beginning July 6th, and continuing during the months of July and August, a large number of our merchants have decided to close their stores at 6 o'clock each evening, with the exception of Saturdays, when they will remain open until the usual closing time.

This is a most commendable move on the part of our merchants, and will be greatly appreciated by their clerks who will now have the hot Summer evenings for their own enjoyment and recreation.

We publish below the names of those who have decided to join in the early closing movement:

J. B. Messick, Fogel & Burstan, W. T. Conneke, M. Banning & Son, Joseph R. Heldmyer, L. V. Kirk, Miss E. F. Ingram, W. C. Jones, E. A. Jones, and M. E. Maloney.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per Year.

LOCAL NEWS

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal at W. C. JONES'.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

LOST—A bunch of keys, Saturday evening. If found please return to THIS OFFICE.

FOUND—A lady's red sweater. Owner can have same by calling at the store of J. R. HELDMYER.

Children's Day will be held at Bethel Church, Pivot Bridge, Md., Sunday, July 5th.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL always in stock and under cover, guaranteed free from dirt.
Phones 5 and 48
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

200,000 Celery and Cabbage Plants for sale. Also, Egg and Pepper Plants.
A. K. HOPKINS,
Lake street, Middletown

E. H. Peck Real Estate Broker has sold the farm belonging to the Estate of Samuel W. Hall, located near Mt. Pleasant, containing 301 acres to George D. Crossland for $20,000. Mr. Crossland intends to occupy it and grow more high grade stock than his limited average heretofore has permitted.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office, for week ending June 25th: Miss Henrata Brown, Mrs. Mary Clifton, Mrs. Annie Hoves, Henry C. Brown, James Downs, Edward Garrison, Jaba Harrise, Frank Hase, Samuel Jones, Revles Jones, George Jones, Joseph Matthews.

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Miss Ida K. Bouchelle visited the Misses Ellison Wednesday and Thursday past.

Miss Katherine Enbank, of Baltimore, Md., are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Laws.

Mr. Cleaveland Dean, of Philadelphia, Pa., visited friends in town over the past week end.

Misses Edna and Edith Brown have returned home after an extended visit at Salem N. J.

Mr. C. L. Ellison and Miss Helen S. Ellison spent Tuesday with Mr. I. G. Ellison at Kirkwood, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Caldwell are attending the State Teachers, Association at Ocean City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William White and daughter, of Wilmington, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William M. Borem.

Miss Stella M. Bishop, of near town, is spending several weeks with her sister Mrs. R. B. Merritt at Warwick, Md.

Mr. Julian Downey, of LaPlatta, Md., spent Saturday and Sunday of last week at the home of Mrs. L. K. Barwick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Ellison, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ellison, and Miss Adelaide Clayton, spent Sunday at the home of Dr. J. C. McCoy at Kirkwood, Del.

Mrs. Ida Bouchelle, Miss Bouchelle, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Green, Miss Katherine Green, and Mrs. F. S. Clayton and daughters Frances and Helen were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McCoy Tuesday.

CECILTON

Mr. Harry Bubb, of Wilmington, visited his parents on Sunday.

Miss Mary Blackway was the guest of Miss Martha Bailey on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Mitchell visited their daughter at Lewistown Pa. recently.

Mr. and Mrs. George Boyles, of near Galena, were visiting relatives in town on Sunday.

Miss Lillian Warren, of Earleville, spent several days last week with friends in town.

Mrs. Hamell Bouchell and son have been visiting relatives and friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morris, of Wilmington, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Alderson.

Mr. A. W. Jones, of near Massey, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jones.

Miss Janie Smith was the guest of her sister Mrs. Joseph Atwell, of near Chestertown, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Divis Taylor, of Baltimore, are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. John M. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Alexander and children, of Wilmington, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Snyder and three children, Mrs. Florence Harris and Mr. William Snyder, of Rising Sun, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Snyder.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

After June first, the Library hours will be—Tuesdays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Fridays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 to 5 P. M.

Now is the time to have that summer suit cleaned and pressed. The highest class work only; also Panama and Felt hats cleaned.
ROBERT B. JONES.

REGISTRARS NAMED

A List of Those Who Will Serve in This Section

JULY EIGHTEENTH FIRST DAY

DOVER, June 27.—The officers to hold the registration this year, comprising registrar, two assistants and two alternates, for each election district in the State outside of Wilmington, were appointed today by Governor Miller. They are required to go before the clerk of the peace in their respective counties within 10 days of their appointment, and qualify. Secretary of State, Miller has forwarded the registration books to the sheriff in each county. The governor's appointments for lower New Castle County are as follows:

TENTH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT

First Election district—Ebe B. Bull, Willis Clothier, Charles E. McGuire, William E. Thatcher, all of New Castle.

Second—Loomis O. Wise, Albert Clayton, James L. Bacon, William H. Bradley, all of New Castle.

Third—William J. Etchells, John J. Reynolds, Clarence Palmer, S. A. McCann, all of New Castle.

Fourth—William W. Leach, George Albert Pedrick, L. Eugene Chase, William E. Kirk, all of New Castle.

Fifth—J. Thompson Eastburn, State Road; William Burris, Bear; John T. Hayes, Bear; Harry V. Burris, Bear.

ELEVENTH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT

First Election district—William C. Brook, Glasgow; Daniel Slack, Cooch's Bridge; Stephen O'Rouke, Newark; Harry W. Davis, Cooch's Bridge.

Second—Joseph T. Laws, Jr., Kirkwood; William Huggins, Porter; Walter Cann, Porter; Henry C. Ellison, Summit Bridge.

TWELFTH REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT

First Election district—George A. Batten, William J. Wingate, Benjamin Dunlap, John C. Clark, all of Delaware City.

Second—Horace Simmons, James H. Roberts, Harvey Reynolds, John B. Nelson, all of St. Georges.

THIRTEENTH REPRESENTATIVE DIST.

First Election district—Edward T. Pleasanton, McDonough; Frank R. Poole, McDonough; Henry Heller, Odessa; George E. Rhodes, Odessa.

Second—Harry M. Faunce, Harry C. Webb, William Ellis, Elwood Williams, all of Port Penn.

Third—Jacob H. Emerson, William T. Pearce, Jr., Harry C. Eliason, Joshua Z. Crossland, all of Middletown.

Fourth—Harry D. Howell, Middletown; Michael Keegan, Jr., Middletown; James L. Warren, Mt. Pleasant; Thomas Edgar Clayton, Middletown.

FOURTEENTH REPRESENTATIVE DIST.

First Election district—Levi Lattomus, Townsend; Joseph C. Hutchinson, Townsend; George W. Roemer, Odessa; William C. Money, Townsend.

Second—John D. Carter, William Grier, Eunice G. Jones, Robert C. Beardsley, all of Townsend.

FIFTEENTH REP. DISTRICT

First Election district—Adelbert Johnson, R. F. D., Townsend; William E. Cornelius, Townsend; Harry G. Blendt, Smyrna; Harry S. Woodkeeper, R. F. D., Townsend.

Second—William E. Fennemore, Blackbird; Ridgely Nickerson, Townsend; Walter L. Marker, Smyrna; Charles Beith, Blackbird.

WARWICK

Preaching Sunday evening at the usual hour.

Sewing circle met at the Parsonage on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Sr. spent Wednesday in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones were Sunday visitors in town.

Judge R. B. Merritt and wife were Elkton visitors on Tuesday.

Miss Ella Lynch, of Elkton, is visiting her cousin Miss Mame Merritt.

Mr. Elwood Brown entertained his mother Mrs. John Brown of Middletown on Tuesday.

Mr. F. Barnard Jr., of Kennett Square, was a week-end guest at the home of Miss Mame Merritt.

Miss Eula Vinyard visited at the home of Mrs. John Stephens near Cecilton on Wednesday.

Mr. J. H. Vinyard, of Philadelphia, is spending the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. William Vinyard.

Miss Eva Holden was called home on Monday on account of the serious illness of her mother. We are glad to report that she is improving.

Ninth Birthday Party

A number of the small people of the town had a delightful afternoon last Friday at the home of Mr. J. B. Cazier near Kirkwood, when Mr. Cazier's little grandson Henry, celebrated his ninth birthday.

Cobwebs and peanut hunts amused the children hugely, Miss Lucile Newman being the fortunate hunter.

The small persons present were: Letitia and John Pool, Caroline Fouracre, Percy and Edwin Donaghay, Elizabeth and Margaret Brady, Carl Harrington, Price Kelly, Elizabeth Clayton, Marion and Frances Armstrong, Ramona and and Lucile Newman, Laura Fogel, Frances McCoy, Harris McDowell, Clayton Draper, George, Henry, Catherine and Eleanor Townsend.

ANNE IVES: MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father was the Compte d'Yves of France. Following a quarrel with the compte, Anne's father went to America, where he married. At his death he left Anne a key to a strong box in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. The box is said to contain bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. On the steamer Anne meets the dissolute son of Banker Magniff, who, not knowing her identity, tells Anne of a proposed scheme to get hold of the Panama bonds and extort money from his father. Anne attends an aviation meet in London, and volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant who wins the prize, but disappears before Anne can learn his identity. Anne is about to give up her attempts to gain admission to the coronation when the aviator and his grandfather appear. The young man invites Anne to accompany him and while entering the abbey she loses her purse.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

While my mind hurriedly ran through all the possibilities of my situation, the elder gentleman bowed Estelle to the seat which the usher offered them and ceremoniously departed, to take up his station at the side of the French ambassador, among a little group of foreign dignitaries near the high altar. He brushed past me in his high buff boots—and, for the present, at least, my purse was lost to me. I prayed fervently that his duties did not call for his kneeling; I would not trust my property even among the peers and their ladies, should it roll out of his boot-tops!

Well, for the present there was nothing to be done. My escort sat between myself and Estelle, who peered ecstatically toward the altar. We two had not a good sight of the proceedings, but we did not care. We were engrossed with the novelty and piquancy of our situation—at least I know I was, even though my hatred for this man was becoming insupportable.

Whether or not I actually saw the crowning of King George I have not the smallest idea. I know the organ pealed and tenor voices sang anthems, and that from time to time we rose upon our feet and then sat down again. In that kaleidoscopic series of changeful coloring, those swaying, moving, loyal crowds, we were as solitary as travelers in a desert of prismatic sands.

"Will you not tell me your name, sun-goddess?" besought my companion. "I sought you everywhere that afternoon; I was disconsolate—"

"You sought me?" I answered, sharply. "Why, you had not the common courtesy to wait until I had recovered from my fright."

"Fright?" he repeated. "It was the change of temperature that made mademoiselle faint, not fright."

This was ingenuous; in spite of my hate of him, I felt slightly mollified.

"Why didn't you wait?" I asked, and then hated myself for having asked it.

He hung his head, quite like a boy.

"I'll tell you, sun-goddess," he answered. "The fact is—my grandfather is one of the French military embassy, you know."

So that was his grandfather: I had thought the old gentleman his father. He looked hardly over sixty.

"My grandfather is eighty-four," he said, smiling, as though he read my thoughts. When you have favored me with your name I shall tell you our own; it is a name well-known in the annals of France. On account of some pride of his—you know he has old-fashioned ideas, sun-goddess—he desired that, if I insisted on flying, I should do so incognito. Besides, though I have no official rank here except that of army captain, I am really here on quite an important mission on behalf of the French foreign office. You will understand, therefore, how essential it was that, on the eve of the coronation, our name should not become the common property of the public. Accordingly, I hurried away to change my clothes after the flight, being sure that when I returned to the grounds, unrecognized, I should find you there and be privileged to offer you my most respectful thanks and homage. Imagine my chagrin, then, to discover that you and your companion had disappeared. I was disconsolate."

"You thought more of your machine than you did of me," I said, and next moment I could have bitten my tongue. I hastened to add that it made no difference to me.

It was bewildering, the medley of emotions that this young Frenchman inspired in me. Hate was predominant, but yet, perhaps because of my own French blood, I found his presence stimulating, inspiring. He was so different from Mr. Spratt!

"And now, you will favor me with your name, that I may present my grandfather, will you not, mademoiselle?" he asked.

"My name," I answered, "is Anne Ives. It is a short one, but it serves all useful purposes."

"And—pardon me if I am presumptuous, mademoiselle—but you are an American, making a journey to England unchaperoned, doubtless in accordance with the customs of your charming countrywomen? My mother will be delighted with you. Permit me to offer you my card."

He handed me an oblong piece of pasteboard, slightly larger than the cards that our men use, engraved with a long name which I could not at first discern, owing to the dimness of the abbey after the glare of the hot streets.

But I hardly glanced at it. I had not yet recovered from the sense of humiliation which he had inspired in me; and I thought he needed a further lesson. So I gave him one.

"No doubt such personal interrogations are the custom in your own country, monsieur," I answered him. "Therefore, I will not only tolerate them, but will give you further information." In my agitation I had unconsciously stripped off my gloves, and, as I did so, there flashed upon my eyes Estelle's wedding ring, reposing calmly on my third finger. My companion saw it at the same instant that I did.

"I see," he said, in a voice curiously constrained, "that my use of the term 'mademoiselle' was a trifle premature."

"Monsieur is entitled to draw his own inferences," I answered haughtily.

My triumph was complete. Now for the denouement! What would it be? Should I enlighten him? Of a truth, so bewildered was I by the complexity of my feelings that I did not know what I was going to say or do. I fingered his card idly and waited.

As I did so, for the first time I read his name, and I grasped at the air seeking to save myself from falling. For the name upon the card was that of the Chevalier d'Yves, of Clichy, Normandy, my half-cousin, and his companion was our common grandfather—the man who had turned my father out of his home and sent him to Canada to suffer poverty and despair!

The old hate rose up in my heart again, gripping me so tensely that I could utter no word. I crumpled the pasteboard in my hand and passed out of the pew. I have since come to the conclusion that the archbishop was just then placing the crown upon his majesty's head, for I remember that people looked at me scandalized, as I staggered down the aisle toward the door, and that some cried "Hush!" after me. I remember the blaze of sunlight that beat on me, the eager voices without, the calls for my carriage. Somehow—how I know not—I forced my passage clear of the crowd, seeing and hearing nothing distinctly, crossed Parliament square in the face of a hundred policemen, and at last found myself, at mid-day, in a deserted street close to the Thames embankment.

Even then I did not at first remember that I had lost my purse and key.

CHAPTER IV.

I Sell My Birthright.

(Showing that it is sometimes possible to dispose of what you do not have.)

"Well, Anne," I said to myself, "you certainly have managed your affairs splendidly. Here you are in London, without a penny, and, worse still, without the key to the box in the Paris vaults which contains your fortune."

Angry tears came into my eyes. My scorn for the man who had disinherited my father, and for his grandson, the chevalier, had hitherto supported my spirits; but now, in this realization of my extremity, I felt crushed down by my misfortunes. Oh, why hadn't I taken the advice of my room-mate, Mary Jenner, and waited until we could all make up a party to go to England at the close of the school year!

One thing was clear; I must make my way to Paris at once, key or no key, satisfy the banker Magniff as to my identity, and recover my bonds. Doubtless, at a pinch, he would offer me a fair price for them—enough, at any rate, to make the $500 that I had lost look small. And—this thought buoyed my spirits wonderfully—I should thereby thwart his scoundrelly son Leopold's scheme and prosecute his own revenge against my relatives.

I made my way back to the boarding house. Estelle had not yet returned. When at last she arrived, several hours later, desperately tired but radiant, she clasped me in her arms in a delirium of gratitude.

"Anne, you have saved my reputation," she exclaimed. "If we had not gotten into the abbey, through the kindness of your mysterious aviator, I should never, never have gathered courage to face the folks at Cedar Plank, Ia., again. Oh, Anne, do you know that old man is a real count, and a general in the army? But why did you run away?"

"I had no wish to continue the acquaintance after I discovered who our friends were," I answered coldly. "The count, as you call him, and my father were not on speaking terms. He is my grandfather."

"Your—your grandfather?" Estelle stammered, looking at me with mingled awe and amazement.

"And I have got to start for Paris by the night train," I continued, without leaving her time to recover her breath. "Do you happen to know of a good pawnbroker round this neighborhood?"

"What do you want a pawnbroker for?" she inquired, staccato.

"To raise the fare," I answered. "My purse was stolen today, and so I want to pawn my watch."

"But you can't go to a pawnbroker," she cried, still more staccato than before, and eyeing me as though I were some new species of animal. "Where are you going to stay?"

"Unless I pawn my watch, you may address my letters to the third bench inside the main entrance to the Bois de Boulogne," I answered, calmly.

"But I'll lend you the money, dear," said Estelle, her mind at once diverted to this new problem. "I've got ten pounds I have no use for." Already she was unlocking a drawer of the secretaire. She took out two five-pound notes and thrust them into my hands. "You must take them, Anne," she insisted. "We don't go back on one another in Cedar Plank. And it's only fair payment for getting me into the abbey and saving my reputation at home."

"You dear thing!" I said, pocketing the bills. "When I get my bonds from the Paris bank I shall return this promptly."

"Where are you going to stay?" cried my companion, branching out along another trail of speculation. "Do you know what a dreadful city Paris is? No single woman should go there, nor any married one, either, until she's thirty-five, at any rate."

"How old are you, Estelle?" I asked.

"Thirty-five," she said, innocently.

I went into hysterics quite suddenly; I suppose it was the reaction from the strain of the morning.

"Now, dear, if you go to Paris, do go to the Pension Anglais," she insisted, when she had shaken and slapped me into sanity, and bathed my face with eau de cologne. "Promise me that and I know you'll be well looked after and come to no harm."

"I—I—I promise," I gasped weakly. "But one thing I won't do," I continued, pulling off her wedding ring. "I—won't wear this."

And then I realized that, instead of laughing, I was crying. And for my life I couldn't tell why, unless it was with anger against the man who had humiliated me.

I had the greatest difficulty in persuading her to let me depart. Especially she insisted that the wearing of her wedding ring would be necessary to my safety in the French capital, of which, not having yet been there, she entertained exaggerated and, I secretly believe, delightful fears. But somehow I eluded her well-meant intentions of detaining me, and eight o'clock found me at Charing Cross station, waiting for the Dover train.

I had ten minutes leeway, and strolled idly up and down the platform, watching with interest the various traveling types. There was a party of Frenchmen on their way home after the coronation who interested me in particular. The faces of more than one seemed half familiar to me, and especially I found myself regarding a tall Englishman, immaculately attired, who, evidently in the guise of interpreter, went busily from one to another, settling difficulties, labeling baggage, and generally smoothing away the little troubles of their journeying. Turning suddenly as I was passing, he almost ran into me, stopped dead, and lifted his hat. Then I knew who he was, and who those others were. They were aviators and their friends, and he was the chief steward, with whom I had exchanged words at the aviation meeting the week before when I volunteered to ascend with the Chevalier d'Yves (then unknown to me) in his monoplane.

"My dear madame, why in the world don't your husband call for his prize?" he ejaculated, pulling out his pocket-

"My Husband?" I Answered, Feeling the Blood Run Into My Face.

book. "I've carried it with me ever since, trusting to run across him. And do you know that to this day I haven't learned your name? Ah! that was a spectacular flight of yours. And clever—deucedly clever!"

"My husband?" I answered, feeling the blood run into my face in the most embarrassing manner.

"But didn't you know that he failed to claim the prize of five hundred pounds that he won by his remarkable flight?" he asked. With that he extracted an envelope from his pocket-book, which he handed to me with a formal bow. "With the compliments of the committee," he continued. "And now, if you would enlighten me as to the identity of your delightful husband—"

"But he isn't my husband," I panted, terrified. "My name's Anne Ives, if you want to know, and it's no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life."

But he absolutely declined to believe me.

"Oh, oh, madame," he said, smiling and shaking his finger at me. "It was a deucedly clever scheme to pretend to be strangers to one another. It made your flight look so much more spontaneous. Of course, I shall not press you—"

"Won't you please take back this money?" I pleaded. "Indeed, you are under a misapprehension."

"Will not madame keep it and hand it to monsieur, if she should happen to encounter him?" asked the secretary, blandly.

Evidently he refused to believe that I was not the wife of the chevalier—the very man whom I hated more bitterly than I had ever dreamed I could hate anyone. The very mention of the hateful word indicating the relationship in which he thought we stood filled me with loathing. I should have flung the money into his face, but suddenly bells rang, and there was a concerted rush for the train. The guard was already signaling to the engine-driver. I dashed into a compartment just in time; the wheels began to revolve, and I sank down into my seat, still clutching the envelope. I looked inside; there were five bank notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece. I thrust them into my hand-bag.

Estelle had packed my suitcase for me, and, when I opened it, a little later, what do you suppose I found on top of everything? Nothing else than that horrid little Mr. Spratt's book on the Code Napoleon, which he had so eloquently presented to me at the moment of my departure from Winnipeg. Poor little Mr. Spratt! The sight of it recalled to my mind vividly Mary Jenner, my best friend, and the life which now seemed so infinitely far away. And it was only two weeks before that I had been teaching a class of overgrown boys and girls the principles of arithmetic! If they knew of my subsequent adventures! I smiled, and then I felt the moisture in my eyes. I thrust the envelope containing the money into the cover of Mr. Spratt's book and gave myself up to somewhat painful meditation until I reached Dover.

The night passage was calm and I slept well until awakened at Calais, where we re-trained for Paris, reaching there at an unearthly hour in the morning. Through the kindness of an old gentleman aboard the train—you know those old gentlemen who are bubbling over with altruism toward the stranger—I eventually found myself knocking wearily at the doors of the Pension Anglais. I was assigned a room by the sleepy night clerk and tumbled into bed without even troubling to undress. When I awoke it was past twelve o'clock, and the noise and stir of the great city was in full swing beneath my windows.

I couldn't bring myself to the performance of my mission for a couple of days. I inspected the cathedral, the Louvre, the shops; I reveled in my surroundings. Indeed, the fascination of the French capital so overwhelmed me that I doubt whether I should ever have brought myself to carry out my purpose of visiting the banker but for a serious incident which suddenly recalled me to a sense of duty.

I was in the Louvre for the third or fourth time, reveling in the beauty of the sculpture there. I had paused before a statue of Praxiteles, an exquisite piece of work depicting the ideal of beauty, the Greek Hermes. I fell into a train of speculation. Were the modern Greeks, I thought, of the same physical type? I mused; had I ever seen a Greek? There must be Greeks in Winnipeg, but . . . And suddenly I felt a pair of eyes regarding me from across the gallery. I looked up with a start, to see a man in a slouch hat, attired like a guide, and yet evidently not one, since he lacked the official badge, regarding me with intense penetration.

It was the Greek Zeuxis, the hanger-on of villainous scoundrelly Leopold Magniff!

But was it? Was not I, rather, the victim of an overweighted imagination? As I stared at him in consternation he moved with stealthy, gliding steps into another chamber. When I had recovered my self-possession and followed him, he was nowhere to be seen.

The shock of this incident recalled me to the duty that lay before me. If indeed I were under espionage, it was my task to obtain my bonds with the least possible delay. I should never feel satisfied until I had disposed of them and taken the train and boat back to England. For the first time I regretted Estelle's absence. My loneliness was appalling; I felt as though some dark, ominous cloud of danger hung over me.

Early the next morning I sought admission to Leopold Magniff, senior, in his banking house upon the avenue. I had anticipated some difficulty in seeing him, but for some reason or other I was admitted almost immediately to the inner room in which he sat alone, surrounded by ledgers and account books. He was evidently toiling as industriously as any of his assistants, for he looked up, nodded the barest greeting, and went on writing.

Five minutes later he put down his pen.

"Now, mademoiselle, I am at your service," he said.

And I told him my story, to which he listened with an impassive face.

I had not thought before of the improbabilities in it. Yet, even as the words left my mouth, I found myself stumbling for explanations and halting like some conspirator concocting a clumsy fabric of falsehoods. Indeed, when I desisted at last, confused and stammering, there was the ghost of a smile upon the old banker's face.

"I congratulate mademoiselle upon her perfect knowledge of French," he answered, and took up his pen again.

"Well, monsieur—" I stammered.

"Pardon me?" he responded, looking up as though I had just stated a new proposition to him.

"You will let me have my bonds?" I asked.

He smiled again; then frowned slightly.

"I am very busy, mademoiselle," he answered. "Why do you not see my friend, Baron Rothschild?"

I felt the color blazing upon my cheek.

"You don't believe me?" I cried, angrily. "You think I am an impostor?"

"My dear mademoiselle!" he protested. "Do you mean seriously to press this ridiculous claim on me—me, Leopold Magniff, with fifty years' experience of men and women?"

"I certainly intend to obtain my property," I answered.

He pressed the tips of his fingers together and looked at me thoughtfully.

"If mademoiselle insists upon my investigating this claim, the consequence may be serious to her," he

"You Really Are an Extraordinary Young Woman," He Said.

answered. "Frankly, I have no money for you. It is too fine a day to spend indoors. Go see the wild geese in the Bois."

I strode forward and stood at his side, quivering with anger.

"Listen to me, monsieur," I cried. "You think me an impostor. Very well, investigate my claim. If I prove fraudulent, hand me over to the police. If I speak the truth, give me my bonds."

"My dear mademoiselle," he protested, "let us assume, then, for the moment, that your story is true. Can you produce anyone who is able to identify you here?"

I shook my head; I was too much enraged to speak. Yet he spoke fairly enough.

"Good. You say that you have come from Canada to claim your bonds. From Canada, observe—a week's journey by a fast steamship. You have no references, no papers. And you have not even the key," he repeated. "And you say the key was stolen from you at the coronation!"

He seemed about to burst into a fit of laughter, repressed himself with difficulty, and suddenly turned to me.

"What is the number of the safe in which your bonds lie?" he asked.

"No. 667," I answered promptly.

He rose, took down a book from a shelf, and studied it for a moment, turning the pages swiftly. Then he returned and seated himself beside me again.

"But, mademoiselle, do you not see what difficulties lie before you in attempting to establish your claim?" he demanded. "First, you must prove your identity indisputably. And then—even if you establish this—we must have a duplicate key manufactured. Our strong boxes do not open so readily as you seem to believe."

"Tell me, monsier," I hazarded, as a new thought crossed my mind, "if one had the key—would it be feasible to enter the vault and take one's property from the safe?"

"Entirely feasible," he answered. "That is, by day. By night none can pass the watchman at the steel gates under any circumstances. But so secure are our locks, so impossible is it to manufacture a key which will fit any of them, that any person having a key and knowing the combination could unlock any box by day—always provided he had the key. By the way, what is your combination?" he asked, keenly.

"It is printed upon the key," I answered. "No. J1025 P. That means MWRO Clichy."

He collapsed in his seat as though he had been shot, and began to eye me furtively—morosely.

"You really are an extraordinary young woman," he said. "Be frank, mademoiselle. You wished to show me that you have knowledge of part of our cipher. You wish to sell your knowledge."

"For the last time," I screamed, in exasperation, "I am neither a thief nor an impostor. I want my bonds."

He looked at me as though he could hardly believe the evidence of his ears.

"I know what agitates you," I pursued, seeing my advantage. "It was the mention of the word Clichy. It recalls to you the home of the unhappy victims of your revenge."

"Mademoiselle!" he cried, starting up, only to sink backward again.

"Listen, monsieur, and let me explain to you," I said. "During the voyage to England, I made the acquaintance of your son, who was a passenger on the same steamship. Not knowing who I was, he made to me the proposal that I should join him in a scheme to obtain these bonds—from myself! That we should procure them at a nominal price by deceiving the victim as to their value; then, that by threatening to dispose of them at a moderate rate to the comte, or in some manner to place him in possession of them thereby enabling him to pay off the mortgage you hold over him, we should force you to purchase them from us at an enormous rate, or lose your mortgage, and, with it, your hold over your enemy. Yes, he told me everything."

"Miserable scoundrel!" cried the old banker, in amazement. "And you told him, mademoiselle—"

"I characterized him precisely as you have done," I answered.

"He was my pride, the apple of my eye," Magniff moaned. "I made him a generous allowance, even after he had disappointed my hopes of some day seeing hm succeed to my interests. But he was wayward from birth. He could not run straight. He is a forger, a thief, a trickster. He has been the despair of my life, the curse of my old age. And now he plans to blackmail his own father!"

His outburst was so sincere, so genuine, that my anger evaporated; I could only feel conscious of a wave of vast pity for the old man, so miserable, in spite of all his wealth.

"Monsieur," I said, presently, "you doubtless are acquainted with the circumstances that drove my father into exile."

He nodded. "I have been your grandfather's banker for forty years," he answered. "It was unjust; the whim of an ancient aristocrat who placed his own pride before his son's happiness. He drove him from his house because they differed in politics. Ciel! What a cause! What a cause for disinheriting one's own son! He could never have done so under the law, mademoiselle, but unfortunately some of the old estates are still controlled by the old feudal customs of the Bourbons—notably in your part of France."

"Then you will understand," I pursued, "that I do not harbor any goodwill against my grandfather or his grandson."

He looked up at me hopefully, as though he found cause for rejoicing that anyone should share his hatred.

"You would gladly see them dispossessed—disinherited, as they disinherited your father?" he asked, eagerly.

I nodded. Something within me seemed to rise in protest on behalf of them. I saw the proud old artistocrat in the abbey, I thought of his four and eighty years, destined to end so miserably; then I remembered my father's wrongs and steeled my heart.

"Your revenge shall not be long in tarrying," cried the old man, bringing down his fist upon the table. "For years I have woven my net around them. I was slow, mademoiselle, but very sure. I have them now. In two weeks—unless they meet the interest on the mortgage—they lose Clichy. And they cannot meet it, the dogs! Twelve thousand francs of interest!—and their castle stripped as bare as a hound's tooth. They live like rats in the ruins of their magnificence. And, even if they meet this interest it will be their last. No, mademoiselle, have no fear. Their day is done."

He started and looked keenly at me.

"Mademoiselle," he said impulsively, "either you are indeed the owner or you are the cleverest impostor in Paris. You are ready to make an affidavit?"

"Assuredly," I answered.

"There will be much—what you call 'red tape.' It will be necessary to manufacture a new key. Then an official of the government must be present when you recover your bonds from the interior of the safe. Return three weeks from today, and the safe shall unlock for you."

"Mademoiselle," he continued, "do you know why I am willing to gamble upon your honesty thus? It is not sentiment—it is pure business. It is because, in the working out of my plans, the possession of these bonds is essential to me. And so I will risk the loss of what I offer you for them—50,000 francs.

"Ten thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. (I think I mentioned that I specialized in arithmetic.)

"And," he resumed, "you will here and now execute an agreement to sell me the bonds for that amount. Otherwise—why, mademoiselle, I fear that you will never be able to establish your identity."

"But it is a prodigious sum!" I cried, foolishly.

"They are worth that to me," answered the old banker, quietly. "Are you ready to sign, mademoiselle?"

He brought in a couple of secretaries and dictated the draft of the agreement. In consideration of the transfer of the bonds, I was to receive the sum of 49,274 francs, payable three weeks from that day.

"The deficit is to cover the unpaid rental of the safety deposit box," he explained, suavely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mustache for Young England.

Is the mustache coming into fashion again? One will have observed that five of the Oxford crew wear decorations on the upper lip. Cambridge has only one example. That, however, makes six out of eighteen, surely an unusual average today among men who are not long out of their "teens." Leaving the army, in which "face fungus" is compulsory, apart, common observation leads one to the conclusion that about eighty per cent of the male population in England are today clean-shaven, while the majority of the others do not shave at all.

NEED COOKS IN AUSTRALIA

Scarcity of Household Help Has Become a Serious Problem in Island Continent.

The long-cherished theory that the world's surplus feminine population could be married off if it could be persuaded to migrate to the antipodes is not borne out in a report of the Dominion's royal commission upon the demand for women in Australia. Women are wanted badly in the great island continent, but not so much for marriage as for domestic servants.

So great is the demand, according to the report, that many of the girls sailing from England have been engaged by wireless as cooks and servants in Australian households before their steamer reached port. In some cases, men have been so hard up for cooks that they have gone out in tugs to meet incoming vessels to make sure that they have the first pick of girls seeking employment. The first few days following the landing of the immigrants resemble an old hiring fair. The employers besiege the labor bureau in hundreds, and in a short time every newcomer desiring domestic work is pretty certain to have secured a situation at wages more than double the sum which she could command in England.

The commission learned of complaints that the scarcity of servants in Australia involves such a burden on housewives that it was affecting seriously their health, and even acting as a check upon the much desired increase of the population.

WHEN THE EYES NEED AID

Nature's Methods of Warning Are Many and They Should Not Be Long Disregarded.

Symptoms of eye strain are pain in the temple, pain in the back of the head and neck, red eyelids and inability to see at a great distance or to read long at a time. The eyes become tired and vision blurred; there is strabismus or cast in the eye and a tendency to avoid light. The eyes are partly closed; there are twitchings of the lids, sick headache and dizziness. It brings on neuralgia and headache that medicines fail to cure.

Nearly every condition recited above, if brought about by defective vision or an abnormal state of the ocular muscles, can be relieved by glasses, says a writer in the "Family Doctor." The fitting of glasses is, at times, a very difficult task, and should be entrusted only to one who thoroughly understands the different defects and diseases of the eye, and is skilful with the appliances used for the scientific selection of proper lenses.

Orient a Market for Mercury.

Japan and China use more mercury than most other countries. In the east this metal is used largely in making vermilion, and in Japan in compounding a secret explosive.

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The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

—BY—

The Middletown Transcript Co.

(INCORPORATED)

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JULY 4, 1914

SHALL MAN SLEEP?

THE doctors are debating a question on which there is profound difference of opinion, but much greater uniformity of practice. The issue is, shall man—the average, healthy, moral person—sleep much or little. Some men have suceeeded in getting themselves into a condition where they did not sleep at all. The result has been an early death. Man is still akin to the animals in his physical system, and while we cannot make accurate comparisons as to the mental or nervous system, we find that these go away when deprived of sleep. It is true that individuals vary as to their need of sleep, but those who get along with four hours or less very soon show the results. The professions or occupations which turn night into day have a lower average of longevity than those which set aside from seven to nine hours for unconscious recuperation. We, at all events, have no desire for the acquaintance of a humanity that has cured itself of sleep. The prediction is hardly hazardous that it will at least be very quarrelsome. Domestic peace will vanish and we will be squabbling about the weather till the vote will be unanimous to obtain peace by all going to sleep in the old way.

NOT STRONG ON ECONOMY

WHATEVER else may be claimed for the Democratic members of the House of Representatives at Washing, it is not possible to credit them "strong for economy." The Rivers and Harbor Appropriation bill, as sent to the Senate from the House, amounted to $93,529, 475. The year before it was $51,113,889, and that amount was looked upon as excessive. In 1875 the appropriation for this purpose was only $5,218,000.

Yet the Democratic national platform of 1912 deliberately called for economy in national expenditures, and in the same paragraph roundly denounced the "extravagance of recent Republican Congresses." What will the next Republican platform be likely to say about the matter?—"*Every Evening.*"

SURGERY is getting to be one of the sciences that approach mathematical exactness and which make fewer mistakes every year. If the project of the American College of Surgeons for the establishment of a permanent home of surgery in Washington is realized, surgical standards will reach a higher level in this country than ever before, and the incentives to the acquirement of surgical skill will be greatly stimulated. In such a work why should not the Federal Government participate? If it can create a national board of health, as it will do in the near future, why should it not assist in endowing an institution which would have so great and intimate an influence on surgical work and surgical standards?

THE Centreville Observer has issued its 50th anniversary number and it is a fine specimen of Journalism. The historical matter of the issue is well written and the printing is well done in every particular. In fact this is one of the best publications that it has been our privilege to see in many years. May the Observer enjoy many more prosperous birthdys.

LET'S CELEBRATE

The Fourth of July is the time set apart to declare, celebrate and promulgate the day of our national independence, when we are called upon to fling out banners to the breeze, let our patriotism bubble over like soap bubbles from a clay pipe, our voices resound with "My Native Country, Thee," "Red, White and Blue," "Yankee Doodle," and "The Girl I Left Behind Me"—When powder and patriotism will flash forth the Declaration of Independence, declaring all men are created free and equal and entitled to pursue happiness to the full extent of their ability in the land of the free and the home of the brave, where the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave, and not one bright star from its constellation can ever be plucked by any land or nation, for united we stand, and the band naught can sever, so the flag of our union must float on forever and where breathes the foe but falls before us; so let every—reader join in the chorus,—boys and girls, lads and lasses young men and maidens, patrons and matrons and aged sires all have a most glorious Fourth—a joyous, happy, booming becoming, frolicking, royal good time one—long to be remembered, not with regret because of misconceived and misused privileges, but of greatest delight and satisfaction because of proper observation with due consideration of the rights and privileges of every true born American citizen.

BETTER BABIES CONTEST

The Better Babies Contest is a popular scientific movement to insure better Babies and a better race. It consists of entering, examining and awarding prizes to children of under 3 years old and over 1 year on exactly the same basis or principles that are applied to live-stock shows. Mere beauty does not count. Physical and mental development only are considered. The Better Babies contest insures a better race of Americans, because it teaches parents how to improve the physical condition of children already born and to protect those yet unborn. It rouses interest in the conservation of child life and health and in all forms of child welfare. It forges a connecting link between home and the scientific study of child life. It promotes civic interest in children of the community, their schools and their recreations.

No movement in the march of progression in the last decade has met with such enthusiastic support as the Better Babies Contests that are held, under the direction of the Woman's Home Companion, all over the United States and no feature in the Delaware State Fair has been given more consideration and careful planning than this one. At a meeting in Wilmington on June 16th the physicians of the State and the City were invited to hear Mrs. Anna Steese Richardson, Director of the Woman's Home Companion Better Babies Bureau tell of the objects and good to be gained by such a contest. The attendance of the physicians was very gratifying and the campaign for all the babies in the State has begun in earnest.

Literature of especial interest to mothers will be distributed and short talks will be given to them by some one especially engaged.

If there are any mothers among the readers of this paper who want to have their babies examined and to have the benefit of the splendid health demonstration, the Delaware State Fair will be glad to communicate with them. Preliminary blanks will be ready in a few days and will be sent on request by the Secretary, S. H. Wilson Jr,. Delaware State Fair Office, No 1 West 5th Street, Wilmington Delaware.

Dirt Flies on Joint Buildings

Officials in the county office in the Old Court House realized Tuesday morning for the first time that the actual work of erecting the new building, which will be the headquarters for several of them, at least, has begun in earnest. This realization was forced upon the officials by the sound of the steam shovel, which was heard in the old building. The shovel began Monday morning to excavate earth for the new county and municipal building.

A site for the steam shovel was excavated Monday and the work began in earnest digging Tuesday morning, with a long string of teams out to haul away the earth. The excavating is being made on the French street side of the site. James Logue the contractor in charge of the work, says that between thirty-five and forty teams will be kept at work on the job, which will have to be completed in seventy calendar days.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal at W. C. JONES'.

FAST STABLE

Dr. James C. McCoy has a number of promising horses on his farm near Kirkwood. The horses are being trained by Raymond Snedeker, who will have one of the stongest stables on the Grand Circuit and will have an opportunity to drive two horses to a two-minute mark, having both Lord Dewey and Directum I in his stables.

Lord Dewey, 2.03 3-4, the six-year-old bay trotting stallion, won three $10,000 stake races last year and a total of $17,500. He will not race this year, but will try to lower his record at the farm, where he will be kept for breeding. His sire is Admiral Dewey, 2.04 3-4, and his dam, Extasy, 2.11, trotting.

Directum I, James Butler's sensational pacer, holder of the world's record over a half-mile track and believed to be the fastest light-harness horse now in training, will be driven this year by Snedeker. The horse, a seven-year-old chestnut pacing stallion, has a record of 2.02 1-4, made in the fourth heat of a race. The sire is Directum Kelly, 2.08 1-4, and the dam is Izetta, 2.13 1-2. Directum I was an unbeaten five-year-old pacer in 1912. He is entered in several stakes this season. Expert horsemen expect Directum I to lower his mark this season to two minutes flat.

Among the green horses are a one-year-old stallion, by Admiral Dewey; Roxton, a two-year-old bay stallion, by General Watts; a three-year-old bay filly, by Directum Spier; a two-year-old stallion, by Binvolo; Ethel Gale, a five-yeard-old trotting mare, by Barongale; Chief Cochato, a five-year-old brown pacing stallion, by Cochato; Andy Binvolo, a three-year-old bay pacing stallion, by Binvolo, and Minnie Bingen, a three-year-old pacing mare by Bingen.

GAME LAWS CHANGES

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Amendments to the Department of Agriculture's regulations for protection of migratory birds, published yesterday, will become effective October 1.

The effect of the changes is to permit, on the Missouri and the upper waters of the Mississippi, the shooting of all migratory game birds for which there is an open season from October 1, 1914, to January 1, 1915. After the latter date the prohibition will be in force again. Other amendments deal principally with the closed season for water fowl in various localities.

The new regulations provide for a closed season in Zone No. 1 for all water fowl from December 16 to September 1 next following. Exceptions to the rule prescribe the open season as follows:

In Massachusetts and Rhode Island between January 1 and October 1 Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Idaho, Oregon and Washington between January 16 and October 1; New Jersey between February 1 and November 1; Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Wisconsin between December 1 and September.

For Zone No. 2, the closed season is between January 16 and October 1, with the following exceptions: Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana between February 1 and November 1; Florida, Georgia and South Carolina between February 16 and November 20; Kansas Missouri and Oklahoma between February 1 and September 15; Texas, Arizona and California between February and October 15.

M. Banning & Son

East Main Street Market

Dealer in General Merchandise

Here is one of the chances of a life-time to get the guaranteed Pure Aluminum Ware at a special price as it comes to us direct from the Great Northern Manufacturing Co. So you can save the Jobbers profit on it, as you will see by the following prices—8qt. Berlin Kettles, regular price $2.00 our price $1.80; 2qt. Percolators regular price $2.50, our price $2.00; Lap Sauce Pans regular price 35c our price 25c; 6qt. Perserving Kettles regular price $1.25, our price 95c; 2qt. Sauce Pans regular price 65c our price 50c.

GROCERIES

We have the kind you are looking for so don't worry about the quick lunch. We have the Cooked and Minced Ham, Potted Tongue, Veal and Ham Loaf, Boned Chicken and many other things with which to help you out. Also a full line of Table Condiments.

Don't forget to see our line of New Vegetables and Fruits, such as Berries, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Watermelons, Canteloupes in fact a full line of Seasonable Green Groceries.

Just stop in and look them over or call Phone No. 60.

Beginning July 6th. we will close our store at 6 P. M. excepting Saturday we will close at 11.00 P. M. during July and August.

M. BANNING & SON

MIDDLETOWN, - - DELAWARE

A grain of sand and a mile of beach

Such a little thing is a grain of sand, but it is the little things which bulk big.

Such a little thing seems the lifting of the telephone receiver, but the summing up of the daily talk over Bell wires reveals 26,000,000 calls—each of which requires piloting by one young woman and perhaps by several.

Observations of the following "scientific" rules of telephone usage will add grains of comfort to the day's work—yours and the operator's:

(1) Always look up the number in the directory.
(2) Separate the figures, as "six-seven-oh-three."
(3) Answer the telephone promptly.
(4) Speak distinctly with the lips close to the mouthpiece.
(5) Rather than "well," or "hello," give your name, as "Smith & Co., Mr. White speaking."
(6) When in doubt, ask for "Information Clerk."
(7) Put a smile in your voice!

When you telephone, smile!

The Diamond State Telephone Company,
E. P. Bardo, District Manager,
601 Shipley Street, Wilmington, Del.

Delaware College

Opens September 15, 1914

Entrance examinations will be held September 15 and 16 1914 Also at the close of the current term June 19 and 20, 1914 Classes will meet for work September 17, 1914

The Women's College of Delaware

Opens September 15, 1914

For bulletin and full particulars write to

Miss Winifred J. Robinson, Dean
Newark, Delaware

The Summer School for Teachers

Will begin June 29, 1914, and will close August 8, 1914

All are requested to be promptly on hand June 29 Living expenses need not exceed $27 for the term of six weeks Accommodations may be secured by writing to the Director of the School

For Catalogues or other information,
Address
THE PRESIDENT.
Newark, Delaware.

BE PREPARED TO WIN

In the battle of life victory goes to the best prepared. Get a business education and you'll win position, promotion and independence. It's a fortification against failure.

Goldey College

courses in Commercial, Shorthand and Secretarial training have qualified thousands for success. They will do the same for **YOU**
Graduates assisted to obtain positions.
Our catalog gives details. Ask for YOUR copy to-day.

GOLDEY COLLEGE, Box 424 Wilmington, Del.

BASE BALL, TO-DAY

Corbit Park

Odessa Athletic Club

vs.

Alpha, of Wil., 2 games

Men 20 Cents Ladies 15 Cents

Games Called at 10 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

The Very Suit You Want Is Here

If You See Our Trousers Display, You'll Surely Buy Here!

Every new and desirable idea from Trouserdom can be seen here now. You'll find us glad to show them to you.

That's one big advantage of coming here for a suit.

Our stock is so complete in assortment of styles and range of values that no matter what style of a suit you have in mind or what price you want to pay, you are almost certain to find it here

The conservative dresser will find a big display of black, blues and the darker mixtures in many desirable models. The young man will be especially pleased with the splendid variety of fabrics to be found in the cleverly tailored models, each with points of superior merit sure to win deserved commendation.

Excellent, indeed, are the suits we are selling at this price. A good selection of fabrics in a pleasing lot of models.

$10.00 and $12.50

Much better than ordinary values are to be found in our assortment of suits at these prices. They are garments worth looking at.

$15.00 and $20.00

For the man who is accustomed to custom tailored style and quality, we offer for his most critical inspection our display of hand tailored suits at.

$25.00 and $30.00

Will You Be In Today?

We've a Great Line of Raincoats at $2.50 to $18.00

Negligee shirts in bright, attractive colors, baautiful patterns and a desirable display of plaited and plain bosoms, some with double French cuff, others with single reversible cuff.

50c to $1.50

Superior quality and better than ordinary fitting at the neck and plenty of body room are an inseparable part of every one of our shirts, no matter what price you pay.

Come in today—or the first day you can and you will find us anxious and ready to prove to you in every way you desire, the economy and satisfaction of buying your clothes at this store. Our store is filled with a comprehensive display of new wearables for Spring and Summer wear.

Every man who tries on one of our new straw hats exclaims—"My how easy that fits my head." And that is really the reason for straw hats—

COMFORT AND COOLNESS FOR THE HOT WEATHER

The specially constructed sweat band in our hats is the reason they fit so easily. Our insistence that only the best grade of straw be used in making our hats is why our hats are so light and comfortable on the head.

Warm Weather Hat Satisfaction

is insured the man who allows us to "hat" him. Our assortment including all kinds of fancy and staple braids in an excellent lot of models makes it very easy to find a hat to satisfy your every requirement.

Priced according to quality from

$1.00 to $3.50

Have You Worn a Pair of Our 25c Hole Proof Socks Guaranteed for 6 months

If not, you can't know what fine feeling, nice looking long wearing socks can be had for 25c.

Comfortable fitting underwear for men who are hard to fit as well as the regular sized men.

Union suits and separate garments in balbriggan, open mesh and nainsooks; sleeves and leg lengths vary from full length legs and sleeves to knee length without sleeves.

25c to $1.00

CRAVATS

Full cut loose end cravats are especially popular this season and a new shipment just received is replete with many new colors and pleasing designs.

25c to 50c

COLLARS

Collars with long cut points and material of striped and checked madras are here in quarter sizes. All the newest styles in Slideville brand collars at 15c, or 2 for 25c quality.

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, - - - Middletown, Del.

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. B. FOARD.

Wheat—No. 2	$ .78	Corn—	
No. 1		Yellow, shelled	72
Timothy Seed		" cob	72
Clover Seed		Oats	60

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE

Eggs, per doz	20@24
Country Butter, per lb	26@33
Creamery Butter, per lb	38
Lard, per lb	12@16
Live Chickens, per lb	12@16
Potatoes	40@1.10

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JULY 4. 1914

LOCAL ITEMS

Trepass Cards for sale at this office.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

WANTED—BALED HAY AND STRAW. S. B. FOARD.

HIDES WANTED—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

After June first, the Library hours will be—Tuesdays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Fridays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 to 5 P. M.

Now is the time to have that summer suit cleaned and pressed. The highest class work only; also Panama and Felt hats cleaned.
ROBERT B. JONES.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

OPENING OF SUMMER SCHOOL

With 150 students enrolled the first day, the second session of the Summer School for teachers, provided for under an act of the last Legislature, opened at Delaware College on Monday, June 29. This number is 13 more than the number enrolled on the first day of last year. Of the 150 who entered on June 29, 132 women and 18 men. Of the three counties Sussex sent the largest number of students: 58. Five entered from Wilmington; 44 from rural New Castle; 24 from Kent; 17 from Maryland; and 2 from Pennsylvania. Fifteen additional students entered on Tuesday, June 30. It is expected that by the end of the week the total enrollment will reach 200, as additional students have arrived and others will come in during the next few days. As the students registered, they were directed to private homes throughout the town where they have secured lodging and some of them board. Nearly 100 students are taking their meals at the college boarding club.

Dr. Samuel Chiles Mitchell, the new President of Delaware College assisted with the preliminary arrangements for the starting of the actual class work. Dr. George A. Harter, former president, who as Director of the Summer School, had mapped out all the details for this session as well as the one last year which was such a success, was also at the office to welcome the students and direct much of the work of organizing the classes. Dr. Charles A. Wagner, State Commissioner of Education, who is also Dean of the School, helped to organize the work of the various departments.

One of the features of the Summer School this year is the School of Observation which is being conducted in the local public school building. This is designed to be a model school. After a careful search throughout the State, Miss Moore, of Houston, was selected as the teacher to take charge of the work. She arrived here on June 29 and at once took charge of the school. Thirty-six pupils were chosen for this school from the children of Newark, among whom are five beginners. It has been decided to dismiss the beginners and first and second grades at noon each day.

RECEPTION TO STUDENTS

On the evening of June 30, a reception was given by the Faculty of the Summer School to the students. Practically the whole student body was present. The addresses of the evening were delivered by President S. C. Mitchell and Dr. Wagner, State Commissioner of Education. Dr. Mitchell in a few felicitous remarks welcomed the students and explained the purpose of the School. Dr. Wagner spoke for a strong spirit of cooperation and earnest endeavor. The program of the evening was as follows:

1 Music. Onward Christion Soldiers, page 20 Sacred Songs and Hymns
2 Address of Welcome, Dr. Mitchell
3 Violin Solo, Mr. McAvory
4 Address The Spirit of the School, Dr. Wagner
5 Piano solo, Miss Wilson
6 Story telling, Miss Brust
7 Music, My Old Kentucky Home
8 Music, Battle Hymn of the Republic.

THE LIQUOR DECISION

A prominent lawyer of Wilmington thinks the recent decision of the Supreme Court of Delaware has opened up the booze business for Delaware and Maryland. He said: "The decision of the Delaware Supreme Court that the Webb-Kenyon law does not prohibit interstate shipments of liquor into the dry sections of this State had its effects Monday. More cases of liquor were shipped by express into Kent and Sussex counties largely from Baltimore, than at any time since the Hazel law went into force, more than a year ago. To all intents and purposes, these counties are now wet. The decision had scarcely been rendered when orders by the hundred were mailed and telegraphed to Baltimore, Philadelphia and other places for liquor. Not only can liquor be shipped to Delawarians 'for lawful use', but, if addressed to persons in this State, it can be taken across the line into the Eastern Shore counties of Maryland thereby making the Anti-Shipping law of Maryland less effective."

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Insures the most delicious and healthful food

By the use of Royal Baking Powder a great many more articles of food may be readily made at home, all healthful, delicious, and economical, adding much variety and attractiveness to the menu.

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook," containing five hundred practical receipts for all kinds of baking and cookery, free. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

SCHOLARSHIP FOR YOUNG MEN

Young man of Delaware have a rare opportunity offered them by the terms of the will of the late Senator Garrett Foxwell, of Kent county, Md., a native of Delaware, which provides for Garrett Foxwell scholarships at Washington College, Chestertown, Md. The provisions of the will are as follows:

'Item—It is my will and desire in the disposition of my estate, after the death of my wife, to accomplish a two-fold purpose:

"(1). First, the erection of some suitable dormitory or other like building for the use of Washington College, in Chestertown, Md.

"(2). Secondly, the creation in perpetuity of five free scholarships in said college which shall be known as 'The Garrett Foxwell Scholarships,' to aid deserving young men and for the advancement of education.

"And to this end I will, devise and dispose of my estate as follows: I desire that the entire residue of my estate (except the five thousand above bequeathed for life to Eva Foxwell Smith) shall be held in trust by Hope H. Barroll, my executor hereinafter named, to whom I have fully made known my wishes, and in whose discretion I repose entire confidence, that the same shall be used for and applied to the purpose of the erection of a suitable brick or stone building for Washington College to be used either as a dormitory, infirmary, gymnasium, library or other similar and like buildings, which my executor and the visitors and governors of Washington College in the state of Maryland may determine will be for the greatest benefit and advantage of the college; the said building shall be known and designated as 'The Garrett Foxwell Dormitory, Library or Gynasium."

On Saturday last the visitors and governors of Washington College adopted a resolution which was unanimously passed in which the bequest was accepted upon each and every condition as set forth in the will. This was signed by James A. Pearce, president of the college, and a copy forwarded to Hope T. Barroll, executor and trustee of Senator Foxwell's estate.

As the will provides that five free scholarships shall be created in perpetuity six months after the death of the donner, the governors of the college resolved in the resolution that the Garrett Foxwell scholarships be immediately established and that they take effect at the next session of college.

It is provided in the will that the building shall be kept insured in the sum of at least three-fourths of its value and in the event of its destruction by fire otherwise the proceeds of the insurance shall be invested and ear-marked as the Garrett Foxwell Fund until such time as the sum shall be sufficient for the erection of a building similar to the one which may have been destroyed.

It is provided that the scholarships shall be provided through competitive examinations open to all white youths who are residents of any part of Kent county, Md. If at any time there are not a sufficient number of applicants from Kent county, Md., it is provided that the scholarships shall be open to applicants from Kent county, Delaware, under the same conditions of competitive examinations.

Select Primary Date

The Democratic County Committee held a meeting Monday, at which Saturday, August 29, was selected as the date for holding county primaries, for the nomination of candidates for all county offices, and Tuesday the date was certified by Chairman C. P. Holcomb with Clerk of the Peace Brown and accepted.

The Republican County Committee has selected Saturday, September 12, as the date for the Republican primaries.

The Democratic County Committee, at its meeting Monday adopted a resolution indorsing the action of the City Com. in its protest against the appointment by the Department of Election of a number of Democratic registration officers whose names had not been sent to the department by the committee, and urging the committee to follow up its expressed intention of bringing mandamus proceedings to compel the department to appoint men from the lists in the districts affected. The resolutions, however, do not question the Democracy or reflect upon the men named. The following committee was appointed to assist the City Committee in its action in the premises: James C. O'Neal, Thomas F. Bayard, Charles F. Bayard, Charles F. Curley, T. Bayard Heisel and John Pearce, Cann.

QUAIL WORTH $5 TO FARMER

Careful and conservative students of its hsbits have rated every quail as worth $5 to the farmer. Few turkeys yield so much, yet the farmer would feel insulted to have the sportsman ask, or take without asking, the privilege of shooting some of his domestic fowl. Guiltless of even a little tresspassing charged to its cousin, the ruffled grouse or pheasant, that of feasting on young twigs, sprouts and buds, the quail has never been convicted of real damage at any season of the year. It is a diligent gleaner in stubble fields, but there is no evidence that it destroys either sprouting or ripened grain.

Few birds, save the rose-breasted grosbeak, will devour Colorado potato bugs like the quail. The moth and larva of the cutworm are eaten with relish. Chich bug, cotton worms, cucumber beetle, wireworms, cloverleaf weevil, army worms, cotton bollweevil, rose bug, grasshopper, locust and the tobacco worm butterfly are among the ingredients of its flesh diet. Few birds eat so large a proportion of injurious insects. As a seed and weed destroyer, the quail's mission is less important. The food capacity of each bird is estimated as a half-ounce a day. Though a prolific race, quail have other enemies than the gunner. One of the most common is heavy snows, cutting off their food supply. As they are ground birds, heavy snows, followed by rain or sleet, often forms a crust under which they are hopelessly buried. The farmer who scatters grain about his yard freely in time of heavy snow will find that the quail are as regular feeder as his domestic fowls, and the little care given for the short period required pays in pleasure as well as in dollars and cents in the long run.

THE DAY AFTER

"O, for a crackerless Fourth of July,
For a moment of shootlessness,
When millions of boys
Would shut off the noise,
And silence would follow to bless
A nation which in other ways
Is not at all dejected;
In fact, is doing quite as well
As could have been expected.

O, for some soundless powder to burn,
And for voiceless boys to cheer,
To show to the world
That our flag is unfurled
And that our country still is here,
And just as good as it ever was,
And just as patriotic,
Although it expression may not be
So bangic and boomic and shotic!

O, for a bangboomfizzlessness
That would bring a glad release
To musble and iung
Aud nerves unstrung,
And cover the dad with peace;
When everybody in the land
Might pause in contemplation
Of which, on the quiet, is
The world's supremest nation!

O, for a nonexplosive Fourth,
Just one for a change of diet,
When millions of boys,
Instead of noise,
Would raise a tremendous quiet
A Fourth like that would show the world,
Beyond all dubitation,
The really truly greatness of
This country as a nation."

The Truth About Smoking

Boys who are going to a great deal of trouble in order to become skillful chewers and smokers of tobacco, says Walt Mason, should do something useful. One who knows assures them that the game is not worth the candle. One who knows has been using tobacco for thirty odd years and now that he is waxing old, and it is hard to cut loose from ancient habits he has to do it. The doc scared him and he swore off. It means weeks of misery and vain longings and travail of spirit. There is nobody so wretched, so cranky, so forsaken, as a tobacco fan who is trying to get along without his favorite pipe. Boys who are learning to smoke should remember that it is effort wasted. Some day the doc will look at them crosseyed and tell them they'll begin to wish they had learned the millinery trade instead of learning to smoke.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL always in stock and under cover, guaranteed free from dirt.
Phones 5 and 48
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN

It becomes more apparent every day that the womanhood of Delaware is by no means a unit in the demad for votes for women, and that there is going to be in this State a determined and uncompromising fight between the suffragists and the anti-suffiragists.

Nor is the opposition to the suffragists of a nature which will permit them to ignore or despise it. While it will not meet with their sympathy, it cannot fail to command their respect. For instance, we find, through literature sent out by the Women's Committee of Delaware Opposed to Woman Suffrage, that among the Delaware women of prominence who already have declared themselves against votes for women are Mrs. Eugene duPont, Mrs. Mary Corbit Warner, Mrs. Mary Polk Mrs. Mary Wilson Thompson, Mrs. James Pennewill. Mrs. Lewis W. Mustard, Mrs. Walter Morris, Mrs. Emma Burnett, Mrs. R. J. Lindale, Mrs. Thomas V. Cahall, Mrs. Caleb Burchenal, Mrs. Frederick M. Kinsman, Mrs. Charles L. Reid, Miss Katherine Wilson, Mrs. Josephine W. Bissell, Mrs. Josephine E. Gilpin, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Bates, Mrs. Preston Lea, Miss Emily P. Bissell. Mrs. Willard Saulsbury, Mrs George W. Marshall, Mrs. Thomas F. Bayard. Mrs. John Sheldrake, Mrs. George A. Elliott, Mrs. C. C. Fulton, Mrs. George F. Bissell, Mrs. Robert J. Ferguson, Mrs. Robert H. VanDyke, Mrs. Galt Smith, Miss Amy E. duPont, Mrs. F. W. Curtis, Miss Jennie M. Weaver and Mrs. Daniel Short.

The organization of anti-suffragists is officered as follows: Chairman, Mrs. Henry B. Thompson, of Greenville; Vice-chairman, Mrs. Preston Lea, Mrs. Willard Saulsbury, Mrs. James Pennewill, Dover; Mrs. George W. Marshall, Milford; Mrs. Daniel Short, Laurel; Mrs. Thomas F. Bayard, Mrs. George R. Hoffecker, Mrs. Ferdinand L. Gilpin and Mrs. James Avery Draper; recording secretary, Mrs. David J. Reinhardt; corresponding secretary, Miss Emily P. Bissell; treasurer, Mrs. Emily P. duPont, Jr.

Their declaration of principles, as set forth in petitions for signatures that are in circulation, is short and to the point, as the following will show:

"We believe that the further extension of the suffrage to all the women of the State of Delaware is not desired by the majority of them.

"We believe that it would involve greater expense at elections with no corresponding benefit either to women or the State.

"We believe that the interests of the family and the home are menaced by any further political activities.

"As women of Delaware of full voting age, and therefore affected by the proposed change, we subscribe our names as being satisfied with the present non-partisan status of women in our State government."

It is clear, therefore, that there soon will be in progress in our State a spirited fight in which mere man will play only an inconspicuous part. It will be woman against woman. The result should be the illumination of all sides of the suffrage question. The struggle cannot fail to be an interesting one.

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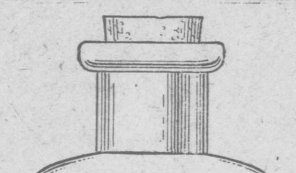

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FOURTH OF JULY BUN CO

Jonathan Crabshaw's Glorious Fourth

By S. E. Kiser

"NO, SIR," said Jonathan Crabshaw, "I ain't got any money to waste in any such way. If the rest of the people of this town want to make fools of themselves, that's their business. Let 'em go ahead and do it, but you needn't expect me to put a cent in this fund you're raisin'. What do I care how much the people of Greenville are goin' to spend celebratin'? Let 'em spend a million if they can raise it. They'll only have that much less to spend for things that might do their town some good."

"But don't you see," said Thomas Spurgeon, "that we can't afford to let Greenville get ahead of Paddington in this matter? Since the old-fashioned way of celebrating the Fourth has been done away with every town that amounts to anything has a general display which is for the benefit of everybody. By stopping the sale of dangerous explosives and all that sort of thing we can have a day of comfort and safety; but we owe something to the youngsters, so we propose to have a fine exhibition of fireworks in the evening. It will be in charge of men who know how to handle such things, and you can readily see that it will be much bigger and more thrilling than it would be if everybody celebrated in his own way. Besides, there will be no chance for the boys to lose their fingers or have their eyes put out. The people of Greenville have been boasting that they beat our town in everything, and we want to show them for once that they can't do it. Don't you feel that you can afford to contribute a couple of dollars?"

"No, I wouldn't contribute a couple of cents for any such foolishness. I tell you it's all poppycock. It's nothin' more nor less than burnin' money up. What's the use teachin' the kids that they're to expect something every time we prevent 'em from actin' like a lot of crazy young savages. I'm glad the shootin' has been stopped. I wish they'd stop everything—fireworks and all. Them's my sentiments, and that's all I've got to say."

It was on the following day that Jonathan Crabshaw's wife received a letter from their son in the city.

"Jonathan," she said when he came in from the garden, "William's wife's got to go to the hospital."

"That's just like them city women," he grumbled. "They're always goin' to hospitals. If William had married a girl from the country he'd be a blamed sight better off than he is. Why is he writin' to us about her goin' to the hospital, anyhow? I s'pose he's hard up and wants money, eh?"

"I'm afraid your heart's hardened, pa," Mrs. Crabshaw replied. "What's the use feelin' so bitter? William's the only child we've got, and if his wife ain't our kind that's no reason why we should treat him as if he was our worst enemy. I s'pose he thought it would be different when he married her. Now she's got the appendicitis and there's no knowin' what may happen. He wants to send little Henry

"No, I Wouldn't Contribute a Couple of Cents for Any Such Foolishness."

down here to stay with us for a week or two."

"Oh, that's what he wants, is it? It's a wonder he feels like trustin' him with us. Here he is, nearly ten years old, and we ain't never seen him. And they named him after her pa, too, when, by rights, he ought to been named after me. Write back and tell 'em to keep him there. I don't want no boy around here—specially no city boy."

Mrs. Crabshaw looked at her husband for a long time. He was generally considered a "hard" man. Everybody knew that he had plenty of money, but no one ever saw him spend any of it. His wife, who was growing feeble, was compelled to do her own housework and get along upon the barest necessities. He had driven his son away from home and then blamed him for not returning, humble and penitent. Most of his time was spent in his garden. It was the only thing he semed to care for.

Having given his wife orders to write that they had no place for their grandchild, the old man took it for granted that the matter was settled and walked out of the house.

It was on the second of July that Jonathan Crabshaw, who was busy in his garden, heard the hinges of the gate squeaking. He looked up and saw a little boy who had just stepped inside. No little boy had ever entered there before. Jonathan Crabshaw's garden was forbidden territory. Even his wife was afraid to go into it.

The little boy stood for awhile, looking at the "hard" old man who was half leaning upon his hoe.

"Well," the old man asked, "what do you want here?"

"I want to come in and help you," the little boy replied.

"Get out!"

"Are you my grandpa?"

"Your grandpa? What do you mean?"

"I'm Henry. Grandma told me you was out here all alone."

Jonathan Crabshaw dropped his hoe and began rubbing the dirt from his hands.

"How did you get here?" he asked.

"I came all by myself on the train," the little boy said. "My papa put me in the car and grandma was waiting for me when I got here. My mamma is very sick."

There was a big apple tree in one corner of the garden, near the gate. Under it was a seat which Jonathan Crabshaw had made for himself. He went to it and sat down.

"Come here," he said.

The little boy went to him and leaned upon his knee.

The old man had a "hard" look, but in spite of that the little boy bore a strong resemblance to him.

"So your name's Henry, is it?"

"Yes. And your name's grandpa, isn't it?"

The "hard" look seemed to fade out of Jonathan Crabshaw's face.

"Well," he said with something that was almost a smile, "that ain't exactly my name, but you can call me it.

"Are You My Grandpa?"

You've got another grandpa, though, haven't you?"

"Yes, but I don't think I like him as well as I like you."

"Why not?"

"He hasn't any nice garden like this, and he never sat under a nice big tree like this alone with me. Why doesn't grandma come out here with us?"

"I—I don't know. Maybe we will have her come out here with us some time."

"Grandpa, do you know what?"

"No. What?"

"Day after tomorrow's the Fourth of July."

"Good gracious! Is it?"

"Yes. You have the Fourth of July here, don't you?"

"Of course we do."

"And fireworks?"

"Fireworks? Um, yes, we have fireworks here, too."

"Goody! We'll have some, won't we?"

"Certainly. And your name's Henry?"

"But that's only part of it."

"Oh! What's the rest of it?"

"My name is Jonathan Henry Crabshaw."

A rough old hand was laid gently upon the little boy's head.

"How would you like it if I called you Jonathan instead of Henry?"

"I'd like it. That's what papa always calls me when I do anything that makes him glad."

Jonathan Crabshaw's contribution to the celebration fund made it possible for Paddington to "put it all over" Greenville in the matter of Fourth of July fireworks. When the old man and his wife and their little boy got home after witnessing the splendid display Mr. Crabshaw said:

"Mother, I never really knew before what the Fourth of July was for. Ain't it been a glorious day all around?"

Then he kissed the little boy and after that he put an arm around his wife and kissed her and said:

"I'm mighty glad Mary's out of danger. As soon as she's well enough to get around again I guess we better go up there and see about buyin' 'em a house. Little Jonathan ought to have a nice yard to play in, and I can show him how to start a garden of his own."

LED ALL NATIONS

Glorious Privilege of the United States Was to Bear the Torch That Lighted the World Along the Pathway of Liberty.

THE glittering and sounding generalities of natural right," as Rufus Choate termed the swelling periods of the Declaration of Independence, continue to shine brighter and farther and resound louder and deeper in the eyes and ears of men after a century and a third have passed away.

Time has almost destroyed the original copy of Jefferson's draft, and it has been withdrawn from view, while a swarm of critics have virulently assailed it line by line. "Political science now smiles," Goldwin Smith told us, "at its sweeping aphorisms."

At last even the Turk has turned from his oriental despotism and taken the pledge to be free. Jefferson had a lively imagination, but it well may be doubted if he ever dreamed that the great principles enunciated by him on the banks of the Schuylkill would "in the course of human events" be echoed on the banks of the Bosphorus, that the bold declaration of the rights of man which rang out in Independence hall would yet reverberate within the walls of Saint Sophia.

A LANDMARK.

The world looks upon the United States as a precocious stripling, and we ourselves feel that Young Ameica is but a boy, though a big one, in the family of nations. As a nationality it is true ours is in its salad days beside the aged nationalities of Europe.

In another sense, however, we are the elder brother of them all. The edifice of our government, young as it is, really has stood longer than any other. It is in fact the oldest landmark among the political institutions of the modern world. The framework of every European government has been changed since ours was set up in the last quarter of the eighteenth century.

THE ONE GUIDE POST.

When the fathers reared the fabric of their little republic here in the new world wilderness, with the equality of men as its foundation, there was not a state anywhere which rested on that principle. On the contrary, it was denied by every other nation. A few philosophers had dreamed of such a country, but it had no existence outside of books until adopted here.

And it was not put in practise even here until years after it had been proclaimed as the ideal toward which the infant republic was striving. There was no political equality in any one of the 13 original states, and negro slavery continued for 80 years to mock the first principle of the Declaration of Independence. But it stood, and it ever stands, as the guidepost on our only path toward progress. We have denied it and turned back; decried it and stumbled. At every step forward we have had to follow it, even though it led us through four years of fire.

GREATEST OF DAYS

When the Eagle Screams and the Crackers Boom As a Reminder of the Anniversary of the Birth of Freedom.

GEE WHIZ!
What a day it is.
The Star-spangled banner
Is out on a spree,
The Eagle is screaming
In ecstasy;
The great Declaration
Is loose in the land
And Liberty's shouting
To beat the band.
Oh, me, oh, my!
The Fourth of July
Is the greatest day
That ever came down the National way.
Fizz, boom!
Bang, crack!
Pop, scatter!
Whiz, whack!
Ram, jam,
Slap, slam,
Whooperup
For Uncle Sam!
But say,
It's the Yankee way
To tell all the world
Our Flag is unfurled,
And every star in its azure field
Is a light that will not be concealed—
A light that shines around the earth
To tell mankind of Freedom's birth.
Hooray
For the day!
Go shoot the crackers and the guns,
And blow up powder by the tons;
And ring the bells,
And beat the drums
And toot the horns,
For Freedom comes!
See?
Gee!
Watch her stride;
Ain't she loaded full of pride?
Whoopee,
For Liberty,
And the Flag,
The day's glad rag!
Hurrah——
!!!!!!
Oh, pshaw,
What's the use of trying to tell
What we are unless we yell
And shoot
And toot
And split the air
Plumb wide open everywhere?
But say,
It's a great day
Ain't it?

—William J. Lampton in Judge.

Had the Real Spirit.

All along the road to Lexington from Cambridge, Mass., there are monuments to rebel colonists who slew British soldiers on April 19, in 1775, but the most striking is that which is raised to the memory of Samuel Whittemore. He was eighty years of age at the time, and he killed three British soldiers with his own hand. The stone records that for this he received punishment of three kinds. He was shot, he was bayoneted and he was beaten. He was then, reasonably enough, left for dead. The old fellow must have had a magnificent constitution and a spirit which the most devoted optimist might envy. For the inscription goes on to say that he recovered and lived to the age of ninety-eight.

THE FLAG.

Let it idly droop or sway
To the wind's light will;
Furl its stars, or float in day;
Flutter, or be still!
It has held its colors bright,
Through the war-smoke dun;
Spotless emblem of the Right,
Whence success was won.

Let it droop in graceful rest
For a passing hour—
Glory's banner, last and best;
Freedom's freshest flower!
Each red stripe has blazoned forth
Gospels writ in blood;
Every star has sung the birth
Of some deathless good.

Let it droop, but not too long!
On the eager wind
Bid it wave to shame the wrong;
To inspire mankind
With a larger human love;
With a truth as true
As the heaven that broods above
Its deep field of blue.

In the gathering hosts of hope,
In the march of man,
Open for it place and scope,
Bid it lead the van;
Till beneath the searching skies
Martyr-blood be found,
Purer than our sacrifice,
Crying from the ground:

Till a flag with some new light
Out of Freedom's sky,
Kindles, through the gulfs of night,
Holier blazonry.
Let its glow the darkness drown!
Give our banner sway,
Till its joyful stars go down,
In undreamed-of day!

—Lucy Larcom.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 5

THE LABORERS IN THE VINEYARD.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 20:1-16.
GOLDEN TEXT—"He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." Matt. 5:45.

This is another lesson connected with our Lord's Perean ministry.

I. The Calls to Service, vv. 1-7. To get a correct setting we must return to Peter's question, 19:17, which in turn grew out of our Lord's dealings with the rich young ruler (see lesson of June 21st), and which called from Jesus the exclamation, "It is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven" (19:23). At this the disciples were exceedingly surprised and exclaimed, "Who then can be saved?" (v. 25). Jesus replied, "With God all things are possible." Thereupon Peter said, "Lo, we have left all and followed thee; what then shall we have?" The young man refused to leave his all and follow, whereas the disciples had and Peter seems to desire to know what advantage had accrued to them, what reward they were to have.

Jesus Answers Peter.

Jesus closed his answer to Peter by saying, "Many that are first shall be last; and the last shall be first" (v. 30) and illustrates his reply by the parable which is our lesson. Many who do not stipulate a reward shall be first, while many who work and work long, but work only for a reward, will be last. Preceding this Jesus definitely told Peter that the twelve should be associated with him judging the twelve tribes of Israel and that all who had left all to follow him should receive an hundredfold and would inherit eternal life (see chapter 19:28, 29), that is, they would gain what the young ruler sought by doing what he failed to do. Historically this is illustrated by the Jew and Gentile, Matt. 8:11, 12; Luke 13:28-30; Rom. 9:30-33.

Parable of the Kingdom.

Jesus says this is a parable of the kingdom, hence the householder represents God (cf. 13:27; 21:33, 43); the vineyard is the kingdom, see Isa. 2:7; Matt. 21:33. The king is seeking laborers to labor in his vineyard. He began in the early morning (v. 1) and with those whom he employed he made a definite agreement. The penny had a value of about seventeen cents and represents an average day's wage at that time. No one works for God without a fair wage, Eph. 6:8; Heb. 6:10. Notice, before they were set to their task God called them. The call was to service, Mark 1:17. He goes out again at the third and the sixth and the ninth hour, finds other laborers, making no definite agreement with them but sends them into his vineyard to work. He led them into the work and they trusted him for wages. At the eleventh hour he found idlers and asked them the reason (v. 6), they replied that no one had employed them and them too he sends into the vineyard without any bargain as to wages. None except those at the third hour had any intimation as to their wage and they were to receive "whatsoever is right."

Those called at the first may put in longer hours but produce a poorer quality of service than others called at a later time. The character of the service is of greater value than the amount rendered and the higher the service the greater the proportionate reward. We get in this life about what we work for. If we are seeking pleasure, wages or fame we usually get that to which we give ourselves with wholehearted abandon. If with God we work as faithful servants and leave the reward we will receive "above that we ask or think."

II. The Reward of Service, vv. 8-16. At the end of the day the Lord's steward rewards each man, beginning with the last and ending with the first (v. 8). The first one is paid according to the strict letter of the agreement, and the last is likewise paid in strict justice but in a most liberal manner. He, too, was worthy for he worked throughout all the time that was for him available. Giving an equal reward to all was a test of the character of those men who entered the vineyard in the early morning. The Lord's answer (vv. 13-15) is a four-fold one (1) "I did thee no wrong;" the contract had been lived up to to the very letter. (2) "It is my will to give, even as unto thee;" the Lord has a right to be generous if he so desires. (3) "It is lawful for me to do what I will with mine own;" God has a right to exercise such a prerogative and man has no right to complain, Rom. 9:15-21. (4) "Is thine eye evil because I am good?" The ground of this complaint was that of envy. Our God has a right to do as he pleases and he always pleases to do right. The one who serves for love not only gets a full day's pay but gets satisfaction as well, whereas the one who serves for wages will get that for which he serves only, he will be minus the satisfaction. Thus we see how Jesus reveals the real motive of their complaint, viz., it was for envy.

III.—The Teaching. We must beware of trying to make this parable teach more than is written. To rightfully understand our Lord's dealings with those who serve him we must consider others of his parables. This one has two chief lessons; first, that priority of time or even length of service is not the all-essential requisite; and second, that our fidelity to and use of our opportunity is the chief desideratum. Along with this there are of course other lessons. In answer to Peter's question our Lord showed him and his fellow disciples that the last might be first.

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William E. Lee

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PORT PENN

E. E. Bendler, of Washington, D. C., was home over Sunday.

Miss Eva Vandergrift visited Wilmington friends over Sunday.

Mrs. John Dolbow is entertaining her mother Mrs. Fisher, from Philadelphia.

There was a continuous traffic of automobiles and motorcycles through the village on Sunday.

The children of the Presbyterian Sunday School are rehearsing every evening for their Children's Day exercises, to be held July 5th.

This week is the last for Sunday School excursions on the Thomas Clyde from Wilmington, and on July 4th the boat will begin her daily trips from Philadelphia.

James Kale, a colored man living in Congotown, was run over by an automobile on Sunday and slightly injured. The horse was also injured, and the wagon demolished. The cause of the accident cannot be ascertained.

Miss Helen E. Webb, of this place, and Mr. William Cope, of Ridley Park, were quietly married in Philadelphia, on Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock, by Rev. F. B. McKay. After a brief tour Mr. and Mrs. Cope will reside in Chester, Pa.

The Alpha team from Wilmington, won the victory again on Saturday, at a game of ball. Our boys put up a good game on the start, but lost in the end. The pitcher B. W. Yearsley a good all around player, struck out eleven men, and all are good at the bat, the errors being in the field. The score being 8 to 5. The boys are getting in practise for a double header on the 4th.

Sheriff's Sales

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facias, to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 18TH DAY OF JULY 1914,
at 10 o'clock, a. m,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said city of New Castle, County and State aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at point on the Southeast side of Third street (formerly Orange street) at the distance of One Hundred and Forty-two feet and four inches northeasterly from the intersection of Harmony street with Third street, at a corner for lands now or formerly of Alfred Betts; thence with said Third street northeasterly twenty-five feet and two inches to a corner for another lot of said Alfred Betts; thence with said Betts's land southeasterly one hundred and thirty-five feet to a line of a lot of William White; thence thereby southwesterly twenty-five feet two inches to a line of the first mention land of Alfred Betts; thence thereby northwesterly one hundred and thirty-five feet to the said side of Third street and place of beginning.

Be the contents thereof what they may, with a two story brick store and dwelling thereon erected.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of George D. Williams, Administrator of George Williams, deceased mortgagor, who survived his wife, Amanda P. Williams, deceased co-mortgagor, and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 1, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levai Facias, to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, on Market street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON SATURDAY,
THE 18TH DAY OF JULY, 1914,
at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the two story brick dwelling house thereon erected, situate in the City of Wilmington aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Westerly side of duPont street at the distance of Twenty-eight feet and two inches Northerly from the Northerly side of Conrad street, thence Westerly, parallel with Conrad street and passing through the middle of the party wall between the house on this lot and the house on the lot adjoining on the South, seventy-nine feet to the Easterly side of a three feet wide alley extending parallel with duPont street aud opening into Conrad street; thence Northerly along said alley side and parallel with duPont street fourteen feet to a point; thence Easterly, parallel with Conrad street passing through the middle of the party wall between the house on this lot and the house on the lot adjoining on the North, seventy-nine feet to the aforesaid Westerly side of duPont street; thence thereby Southerly fourteen feet to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may. Together with the use of said alley in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Edward J. Conner, and to be sold by

WALTER S. BURRIS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 1, 1914.

Lost—Reward!

LOST—About May 15th, loss just discovered, a white pasteboard box, containing the following articles: a lady's gold watch, with initials L. W. R.; gold locket with initials inside C. L. W.; gold watch key, bloodstone in top; two pairs gold cuff buttons, signet ring, amethyst ring, opal ring, and other valuable trinkets. A liberal reward will be paid if left at The Transcript Office.

Augustine Beach

The first Dance of the Season will be given

Saturday, July 4, '14

and thereafter each Thursday evening, for the balance of the Summer

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—
St. Georges Hundred

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1913 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

AT MY RESIDENCE, IN ODESSA
WEDNESDAY, JULY 22th, 1914
From 7 to 12 A. M.

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,
SATURDAY, JULY 25th, 1914
From 9 to 11 A. M.

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN
SATURDAY, JULY 25th, 1914
From 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

GEORGE E. RHODES,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
—OF—
APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1913 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART,
IN TOWNSEND, DEL.,
EVERY MONDAY.
During JULY, 1914,
From 2 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

N. W. VANHORN,
Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—
Blackbird Hundred!

The taxable residents of Blackbird Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1913 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT BLACKBIRD,
SATURDAY, JULY 25th, 1914
From 1 to 3 P. M.

AT FLEMMING'S LANDING,
MONDAY, JULY 27th, 1914
From 1 to 3 P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

HARRY S WOODKEEPER,
Collector of Taxes for Blackbird Hundred

FOR SALE !

For sale by Wm. E. Lee only. Owing to death of the owner, a farm 37 acres on State Road, 15 minutes' walk from Armstrong Station, seven-room house, barn, corn crib, poultry house, all nearly new. Including all the growing crops, four acres tomatoes, five acres in potatoes, five acres in corn, young orchard of 75 trees. Possession at once.

WM. E. LEE,
807 Shipley St., Wilmington,
or Middletown, Del.

Notice-Dividend!

THE PEOPLES' NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN.

Middletown, Del., June 27th, 1914.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of THREE and ONE-HALF (3 1-2) PER CENT, for the last six months, payable on and after July 1st, 1914.

JAS. D. DAVIS, Jr., Cashier.

Notice-Dividend!

CITIZEN'S NATIONAL BANK
Middletown, Delaware, June 30, 1914.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT, clear of Taxes, payable to the Stockholders on and after July 15th, 1914.

JOHN S. CROUCH, Cashier.

Notice--Dividend!

NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF ODESSA, July 1st, 1914.

The Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Three and one half per cent clear of taxes, payable on and after the 8th inst.

JOS. G. BROWN, Cashier.

The Transcript, $.

Come Here First

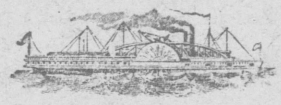
and save Time because we have the Goods, Styles, Sizes and Qualities at Right Prices.

For Summer Wear

Men's Suits, $5 to $30
Young Men's, $5 to $25
Boys' Suits, $5 to $18
Little Boys,' $2.50 to $12.
Every size from 3 years to 50 inch extra sized chest.
Thin Coats, 50c to $6
Odd Trousers, $1 to $6
Flannel Trousers, $3 to $6
Straw Hats, $1 to $5
Low Shoes, $3 to $6
Summer Shirts, 50c to $5
Big Stock, Big Assortment and Big Values in every Dep't.
We save you Time, Money and Trouble by coming here.

MULLIN'S BIG HOME STORE
Wilmington

1914 TIME TABLE 1914



The Iron
STEAMER CLIO
Captain Pierce B. Stevens
WILL LEAVE
Odessa and Port Penn for Philadelphia
AND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.
AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA	JULY	PHILA
Thursday, 2,	3.00pm	Friday, 3, 12.30pm
Monday, 6,	6.30pm	Tuesday, 7, 1.30pm
Thursday, 9,	11.00pm	Friday, 10, 6.30pm
Monday, 13,	12.30pm	Tuesday, 14, 11.00am
Thursday, 16,	2.00pm	Friday, 17, No Boat
Monday, 20,	No Boat	Tuesday, 21, 3.00pm
Thursday, 23,	7.30pm	Friday, 24, 5.30pm
Monday, 27,	12noon	Tuesday, 28, 11.00am
Thursday, 30,	1.30pm	Friday, 31, 12.30pm

☞Steamer will leave Port Penn 1½ hours later than Odessa time.
Grain, Fruit and Stock Freighted at Reasonable Rates.
☞Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.
☞For information in regard to Freights, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. Rose, Purser

ESTATE OF JEANETTE WILSON, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Jeanette Wilson, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, deceased were duly granted unto Serick S. Wilson and William Penn Wilson on the 11th day of June A. D. 1914 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executors without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executors on or before the 11th day of June A. D. 1915 or abide by the law in this behalf.

SERECK S. WILSON.
WILLIAM PENN WILSON
Executors.

Address
Martin B. Burris, Esq., Att'y at Law.
Midddletown, Del.

300 LICE Or More on One Hen

is by no means uncommon. No one would expect to fatten a steer with that number of "ticks" sucking his blood, but many expect the old hen to go ahead shelling out eggs while lice and mites are sapping her very life. We have counted over 2000 dead lice under a row of ten hens, on a roost board painted the night before with Lee's Lice Killer. This great killer does double duty—contact kills mites, lice, bedbugs, etc. about the roosts; the vapor kills lice on the chickens sitting over it. Put up only in air-tight cans. For sale at over 10,000 towns.

Three sizes—35 cts., 60 cts., $1 00. Freight or Trade Paid.

FOR SALE BY J. E. DENNY

Civil Engineering and Surveying
P. F. JOHNS
Warwick, Md.

(County Surveyor of Cecil County) Land surveys in this and adjacent counties promptly attended to and lines accurately defined. 35 years practical experience. Grades, levels and drainage correctly given. Charges moderate.

For Sale !

Cement Tile and Cement Brick in either large or small quantities. Prices right.

W. F. WELLS.
Townsend, Del.

Alabama PeachTrees

C. R. CLAYTON

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS
DENTIST
MIDDLETOWN, DEL
(Office of the late Dr. Stites)

M. Banning & Son

East Main Street Market
Dealer in General Merchandise

Here is one of the chances of a life-time to get the guaranteed Pure Aluminum Ware at a special price as it comes to us direct from the Great Northern Manufacturing Co. So you can save the Jobbers profit on it, as you will see by the following prices—8qt. Berlin Kettles, regular price $2.00 our price $1.80; 2qt. Percolators regular price $2.50, our price $2.00; Lap Sauce Pans regular price 35c our price 25c; 6qt. Perserving Kettles regular price $1 25, our price 95c; 2qt. Sauce Pans regular price 65c our price 50c.

GROCERIES

We have the kind you are looking for so don't worry about the quick lunch. We have the Cooked and Minced Ham, Potted Tongue, Veal and Ham Loaf, Boned Chicken and many other things with which to help you out. Also a full line of Table Condiments.

Don't forget to see our line of New Vegetables and Fruits, such as Berries, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Watermelons, Canteloupes in fact a full line of Seasonable Green Groceries.

Just stop in and look them over or call Phone No. 60.

Beginning July 6th, we will close our store at 6 P. M. excepting Saturday we will close at 11.00 P. M. during July and August.

M. BANNING & SON
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

JOS. R. HELDMYER'S
CASH STORE
GROCERIES

Eggs 20 and 24 cents. Sole Agents for Farmers' Creamery Butter, 36 cents. Hubers Famous King Midas Bread, Chesapeake Baking Co's. Pound, Marble, Fruit and Layer Cake.

Salt and Fresh Meats

Especially fine lot of Spring Lamb. Best Lamb Chops 30c lb. Leg of Lamb 25c lb. Fresh Pork and our own make of Sausage and Scrapple.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits in Season

SAVE YOUR TICKETS, GET 2 PER CENT. OFF.

STORE, BROAD & MAIN STREET
Phone No. 223 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Burris' Garage
AGENTS FOR THE
Ford and Hupmobie

Call at our garage and see these car, sand learn our prices.

Ford Runabout, -	$ 500
Ford Touring Car, -	550
Hupmobiles, electric equip.	1250
Hupmobile, without equip.	1050

Let us give you a demonstration.

BE PREPARED TO WIN

In the battle of life victory goes to the best prepared. Get a business education and you'll win position, promotion and independence. It's a fortification against failure.

Goldey College

courses in Commercial, Shorthand and Secretarial training have qualified thousands for success. They will do the same for YOU
Graduates assisted to obtain positions.
Our catalog gives details. Ask for YOUR copy to-day.

GOLDEY COLLEGE, Box 424 Wilmington, Del.

FASHION AND GOOD FORM

cannot be better examplified than in a home that is furnished in the best of taste. Have a view to artistic effects and to the prevailing styles. Our warerooms represent the final verdict in up-to-the-minute furniture. Substantial, elegant suits for parlor, bedroom or dinning room. Let us extend to you a helping hand.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.

TO BUY IN OUR STORE IS JUST THE SAME AS PICKING DOLLARS OFF OF TREES. OUR GOODS ARE ALWAYS WORTH WHAT WE ASK FOR THEM. WE DO NOT MARK GOODS UP JUST TO MARK THEM DOWN. NO DEGEPTION IN OUR STORE. COME IN AND BUY WHAT YOU NEED FOR SUMMER FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY WHILE OUR LINE OF SUMMER GOODS IS LARGE.

STORE WILL CLOSE SATURDAY, JULY 4TH.

J. B. MESSICK
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Notice of Early Closing

We wish to inform our patrons and friends that beginning Monday, July 6th, our Department Store will be closed at 6 o'clock P. M., (Saturdays excepted) during the months of July and August.

During these two hot Summer months it is only fair to shorten the long hours of cur employees, and we feel sure our generous patrons will heartilyco-operate with us in this human purpose. So doing th ey will not only enable our busy shut-in clerks to enjoy the summer evenings, but will also themselves receive in return the better service which these refreshed workers can thereby give them.

We mean to signalize these two months of July and August by offering our customers especial inducements to purchase **during the day**, and to this end will provide an ample corps of clerks to show the extraordinary bargains we will then present.

Our store will be open every day from 7 A. M. till 6 P. M. save on Saturdays to 11.30 P. M.

We understand that all the stores in town will also close at 6 P. M. during those two months.

While appreciatively thanking our customers for past patronage we solicit its continuance promising in the future with our ever increasing stocks and facilities to give even better returns.

Fogel & Burstan's Dept. Store
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Look - Listen

You might as well follow your friends and order now for you surely are going to sooner or later. It has proven a God-send to thousands who have tested it. Absolutely sanitary—always clean, it is the applicator that opens your pores—cleans them of dirt and oily deposits—does this with all the thoroughness of a turkish bath. It would be very costly to provide a bathroom with equal facilities. Yes its portable. A child can move it from one room to another.

For further particulars address,

State Agent, Mt. Pleasant, Del.
Phone 239—13

The Very Latest Production In Gasoline Lighting

Sunshine Lamp 300 Candle Power FREE
To Try In Your Own Home
Turns night into day. Gives better light than gas, electricity or 15 ordinary lamps at one-tenth the cost. For Homes, Stores, Halls, Churches. A child can carry it. Makes its own light from common gasoline. Absolutely SAFE.
COSTS 1 CENT A NIGHT
Will pay for itself in ninety days. Best reading lamp in the world. No wick, no chimney, no mantle trouble, no dirt, no odor, no smoke. Guaranteed 5 years. FOR SALE BY

STATE AGENT MT. PLEASANT DEL.
Agents wanted.

Poultry & Live Stock

BOUGHT BY

Echenhofer Headquarters

Middletown, Del.